Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVIII. | FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. | NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1887. | FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column; 4th page. | NO. 33.

GEO. P. JONES. Norway, Me.
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

DR. H. H. TUKEY.
—DENTIST.—
127 Main St. (1st) Norway, Me.

HENRY UPTON. Norway, Me.
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

BEARCE & STEARNS. Norway, Me.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
H. M. Bearce. Seward S. Stearns.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN. Norway, Me.,
Counselor at Law and Municipal Court Judge,
Pension Papers, etc., requiring an official seal executed.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., Norway, Me.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK.
Main Street, NORWAY, Me.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
Robert Noyes, *Pres't.* H. M. Bearce, *Treas'r.*

O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, Me.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a.m. Office at residence.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Norway, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, Old National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 13tf

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Residence and Office at Andrews' House. Office at head of stairs, room No. 4.

GEORGE W. HAZELTON, M. D.,
Norway, Me.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, No. 3 Cottage St., near Elm House. Office hours, 12 to 2 & 7 to 9 p.m.

SOLON A. PUTNAM, BOSTON, MASS.,
Attorney at Law.
No. 27 Tremont Row. Room 8. 33 1y

G. W. BROWN, M. D., Norway, Me.
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office & Residence, 15 Beal Street. { Office Hours: 9 to 9 a.m. 1 to 2 p.m.
My prices on and after Feb. 23, 1887, will be as follows:—Office calls 50 cents, visits in the village 75 cents, and 1 twenty cents additional for each mile out.

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
Free Carriage to any part of the village or the guests of the House. 3tf

FRED L. MILLETT,
Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
Picture Frames!
Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Panels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Views, Easels, Looking Glasses, Etc.
Orders for Picture Frames a specialty. No. 1 *Odd Fellows' Block,* South Paris, Me. Frames made to order for the trade on the retail. 22ly

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, special machinery & tools; bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, reaping & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (32)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.
GET YOUR MILK DAILY
—OF—
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

J. A. TUELL
DEALER IN
Meats of all Kinds!
NORWAY, MAINE.
Highest price for hides and pelts. The meat cart runs through Norway and So. Paris daily.

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance Broker!
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE
IN THE BEST COMPANIES!
At the Post Office. - Norway, Me.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID
FOR
Hides, Woolskins and Calfskins by
C. W. & J. L. PARTRIDGE,
Norway Lake, Me. 31tf

Personal Attention
GIVEN TO
FINE WATCH REPAIRING!
24 Years Experience.
11tf S. RICHARDS, Jr., So. Paris, Me.

THE ELMS,
Grover & Burnham, Prop's,
BETHEL HILL, - MAINE.
Guests of the House conveyed to and from the depot to the House free of charge. tf

JONATHAN BLAKE,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
Oxford County - - Norway, Me.
All business by mail or otherwise, promptly attended to. 3tf

JOHN PIERCE,
—DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry!
SOUTH PARIS and BETHEL, ME.
All kinds of Repairing. Work a specialty. Full stock of JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE, Etc. 10tf

Centennial Poem!
In Neat Pamphlet form, Tinted Covers, now ready.
The most attractive and interesting *souvenir* of our Centennial Celebration.
Will be mailed postpaid to any address on receipt of 15 cents. Address
DR. G. L. PIKE, Norway, Me.

PILES - PILES - PILES
German Pile Remedy cures quick without pain, and can be used
Without Fear of Harm
For sale by all Druggists and Medicine dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 25 cents. address,
GEO. H. JONES, Oxford Me., Druggist.

Wool Carding!
Will be done at the Carding Mill, back of Everett's Meat Market, from now till the 15th of November.
Bring your wool in early.
GEO. A. COLE.
Norway, June 17, 1887. 24tf

THE NORWAY BAKERY TEAM.
C. E. RINES, PROPRIETOR.
The team drives through Norway and South Paris village every day. If you want any goods from the cart place the red card in the window where it can be seen.
The cart visits the following places each week: Bolster's Mills, Harrison, North Bridgton, Bridgton, Waterford City and Waterford.
Also West Paris, Bryant's Pond, Locke's Mills, Bethel, Hunt's Corner and North Waterford.
Also Mont Vernon, Buckfield, Paris, Minot, Mechanic Falls, Welchville and Oxford.
Bakers' Goods and Confectionery at wholesale from the cart.
Speak To The Driver If in Want.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. S. R. Knowland, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. H. A. Marshall, N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. J. W. Crommett, C. P. T. L. Webb, Scribe.

GRADED MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

HARRY LUPT POST No. 34, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. H. A. Edwards, Commander; E. B. Houghton, Adj.

RESFIELD LODGE, No. 33, I. O. G. T., meets in New Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. R. K. Eastman, W. C. T.; Eugene Andrews, W. S.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evenings, on or before full moon. Irving Frost, H. P., H. D. Smith, Secretary.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 24, U. O. G. C., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Geo. A. Cleaves, N. C.; Lucella Cummings, Rec.

HARRY LUPT CAMP, S. of V., No. 12, meets in New Grange Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. J. Bumpus, Captain; Edwin C. Thompson, First Sergeant.

PENNESSEWASSEE LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. M. J. Rowe, C. C.; Geo. L. Laselle, K. of R. & S.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms!
Running 3 Chairs.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE,
Main Street. NORWAY, ME.

S. A. STEVENS,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out. Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans and Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
P. O. Address Lock Box 151, Norway, Me.
We refer with permission to C. E. Stowell, A. S. Kimball, Bearce & Stearns, and H. Upton. 31tf

JONES' ROSE CREAM
For Chapped Hands, Sore Lips Sunburn, Tan, Burns, Scalds Salt Rheum
And All Other Skin Diseases.
and as a Toilet Article it has no equal, and, as a Lotion after shaving, Gentlemen will find it very grateful as it allays irritation and protects the face from the weather. Price 50 cents. Ask your Druggist for Jones' Rose Cream and take no other. Prepared only by,
GEO. H. JONES, Apothecary, Oxford, Me.

E. C. WALKER,
VETERINARY PHYSICIAN,
Norway Lake, Me. 1tf
All opperations successfully performed.

Portland & Boston Steamers.
FIRST-CLASS STEAMERS of this
OLD RELIABLE LINE
leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays except) at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston in season for earliest trains for Lowell, Lynn, Wakefield, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New York, etc. Through Tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.
J. F. LISCOMB, *Gen. Agent.*
Sunday trips leave Portland and Boston at 5 p. m.

Still Ahead.
Having lately enlarged our store room, we can give customers a larger assortment of goods to select from than ever before and at prices 30 per cent. lower than can be found in Oxford county, except parties who buy their goods of us. We carry from four to six hundred
CASKETS
of the very latest styles in Velvets, Plushes, Broadcloths, Crape, etc., both black and white. Also, Painted Work, Shields of all kinds, Robes, Boxes, and Handles.
Natural Flowers furnished at the lowest prices; in fact everything needed for burial purposes.
Customers and horses fed, free of charge. Shop open every hour in the year, and Hearses furnished when desired. Yours, very respectfully,
L. W. ANDREWS & SON,
South Woodstock, - - Maine.
May 13, 1887. 20tf

Read This!
C. B. ADAMS
KEEPS FIRST-CLASS
GROCERIES!
OF ALL KINDS.
Specialty in Teas, Coffee & Spices.
A Molasses for 35c. that cannot be beat in the county, for the money.
JUST RECEIVED, A
CAR LOAD OF FLOUR
that is good, which he sells for
$5.00 per barrel.
Goods delivered in Norway and South Paris. Team drives to Norway every day, (Sundays excepted.)
Remember the Place, Near
Grand Trunk Depot, SOUTH PARIS.

Power Wood Working Shop!
J. P. DUNHAM,
(At Mixer Shop, near depot,)
IS PREPARED TO BUILD
HEAVY AND LIGHT
CARRIAGES!
OF ALL KINDS
The Dexter, Queen, & Champion Springs sted. Repair Work done in good shape and at reasonable prices.
Store on Cottage Street. (1st) Norway, Me.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executrix of the estate of
HIRAM HATHAWAY, late of Norway,
in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to
MARANTHA HATHAWAY.
July 19, 1887. 30-32

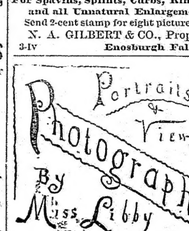
M. M. O'CONNOR,
(*Successor to J. H. Lincoln*)
—MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN—
Marble and Granite Memorial Work,
Monuments, Tablets, Curbing, Buttresses, Steps, Building Work,
&c., &c.,
Done at short notice and at reasonable prices. Old Marble and Granite cleaned and made to look fresh and new.
Shop opposite Pine Grove Cemetery,
P. O. Box 265. (37) Norway, Me.

C. S. CUMMINGS,
NORWAY, - - - - MAINE.,
HAS THE LARGEST AMOUNT
—OF—
EASY & PATENT ROCKING CHAIRS
Upholstered in Imitation Raw Silk, Hair Cloth, Crushed and Brocaded Plushes and Spun Silk, also a fine line of
RATTAN CHAIRS!
LOUNGES IN PLUSHES, RAW SILK, HAIR CLOTH, TAPESTRY, TAPESTRY VELVET, ETC., ETC.
Children's Chairs,
In variety, also new patterns in
CAMP CHAIRS!
Parlor Sets in Hair Cloth, Broaded and Crushed Plush, These are all fresh goods which we have and must
Sell. Prices will be the Lowest.
WARRANTED AS
LOW OR LOWER
Than can be Bought in the Cities.
All goods sold will be Delivered Free to any station on the line of the G. T. R.

C. N. TUBBS & Co.
have just received a large stock of
P. O. PIERCE & Co.'s
MIXED PAINTS,
in various colors. Also a full line of *WHITE LEAD, OIL, VARNISHES, AND BRUSHES!*
Choice Groceries and Flour a Specialty.
We have also a fine line of
GRASS SEED!
all of which we sell as low as the lowest.

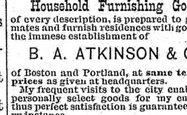
G. W. CHANEY,
PAPER HANGER
AND
INTERIOR ✣ DECORATOR!
Ceiling Decorations in Paper put on by plan from any dealer.
Painting Done Promptly.
Agent for Boston Decorating Company. Order Slate at Oxford Book Store. Residence over Noyes' Clothing Store, Norway, Me.
April 15, 1887. 15-4tf

SCOTCH OIL!
THE BEST
Household Liniment.
For all Lameness, and Soreness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Piles, Chilblains, etc.


SCOTCH OIL
The Best Stable Liniment in the World
For Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, and all Unnatural Enlargements.
Send 2-cent stamp for eight picture cards.
N. A. GILBERT & CO., Proprietors.
3-1y Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

OXFORD COUNTY
Loan Association
—OF—
NORWAY, MAINE.
Capital, $20,000
Stockholders' Liabilities, $40,000
Having been authorized by the Bank Examiner to commence business, this Association is now ready to receive money at good rates of interest.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES for SALE.
OFFICE at Norway National Bank.
S. B. LOCKE, PRESIDENT.
22] H. D. SMITH, SEC. & TREAS'R.

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
—AND—
JEWELRY,
At Less than City Prices.
S. RICHARDS, Jr., South Paris.
June 3, 1887. 22tf


Cash Prices Paid
FOR
Live Fowls
Delivered at
C. W. & J. L. PARTRIDGE, Norway Lake, Me.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
The undersigned, having secured the agency for
Household Furnishing Goods,
of every description, is prepared to give estimates and furnish residences with goods from the immense establishment of
B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,
of Boston and Portland, at same terms and prices as given at headquarters.
My frequent visits to the city enable me to personally select goods for my customers; thus perfect satisfaction is guaranteed in every instance.
A. L. HANSON, Norway, Me.
July 22, 1887. 29tf

The Best Fruit Jars
—Are For Sale at—
F. EMERY & CO'S,
AT THE—
Falls Grocery Store.
THE LIGHTNING PRESERVE JAR is considered to be the best in which to keep fruit. All sizes for sale at lowest prices. Full Line of
CANNED GOODS!
—Special Line of—
Extra Good Coffees,
—Including Wood's—
OLD DUTCH JAVA!
Santos and Rio.
Flour Of All Kinds,
At Low Prices.

BUY YOUR
SALE MADE HARNESSES
—AS WELL AS—
Custom Made Harnesses,
—OF—
CYRUS S. TUCKER, Norway, Me.
— Prices ranging from $10.00 to $50.00.
Everything in stock to supply horses and carriages. 23tf

BRIDGTON & SACO RIVER R. R.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Commencing JUNE 27th, 1887.

	Trains.			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave Bridgton,	6.10	10.10	5.40	
Portland, (arrive)	8.45	12.35	7.50	
Leave Portland, (P&O R)	8.35	1.00	6.15	
Bridgton, (ar'ye)	11.10	3.20	8.55	

Stage connections at Bridgton for North Bridgton, Harrison and Waterford.
J. A. BENNETT, Supt.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.

Reminiscences.

The newspapers announce the death of Sylvanus Cobb, jr., at his home in Hyde Park, Massachusetts. As Mr. Cobb was for many years a resident of Norway, and perhaps a native of that town, some reminiscences of him cannot fail to be acceptable to your readers, many of whom will remember him personally. I knew him thirty-five years ago, as also his accomplished and amiable wife. At that time they resided on a farm in the west part of the town of Norway but were often in the village. Mr. Cobb at the time was writing for the *Ledger*. He was a man of sociable disposition who enjoyed the companionship of his fellows and always contributed his full share to the enjoyment of the occasion.

In early life he enlisted in the naval service and was three years on board a man of war and was familiar with the names of every part of a ship and the use of nautical terms, which no doubt was of use to him in the construction of sea stories. His stories contributed largely to the circulation of the *Ledger* and Mr. Bonner paid him liberally for them. At first he received a certain sum for each story, four hundred dollars probably, which was increased voluntarily by Mr. Bonner until it reached a thousand or more. Later he received a stated salary of five thousand dollars a year and gave the *Ledger* the benefit of all his literary labor.

Mr. Bonner also made him a present of a very valuable grey horse, which many of your readers will remember. The horse was one of a pair which cost Mr. Bonner $5000 and which he used for his own driving. But he bought himself another pair and gave one of the greys to Mr. Cobb and the other was presented to another favorite contributor to his paper. Mr. Cobb's grey was a handsome, well-trained animal that could easily pass anything on the road in that vicinity.

Mr. Cobb was familiar with parliamentary law and was a ready and accomplished presiding officer and was for many years an active member of the Masonic Lodge in Norway. He was a member of the highest order of Masons in the United States and were not some writers of fiction, while it was much above the average of writers of fiction. HUGO.

Sparta, Wis., Aug. 5.

In Brief, and to the Point.
Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.
The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existance. It is easily put out of order.
Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.
But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.
Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

No internal or external pain can exist where MINARD'S LINIMENT is used.
Whatever the cause, be it Burn or Bruise, Strain or Sprain, Cut or Scald; Be the suffering from Contractions or Swellings, Gripe or Cramps, in man or beast, this KING OF PAIN always cures. Yachtsmen and Horsemen remember the name: Minard's Liniment. Large Bottles only 25 cent. Sold by all Druggists.
Prepared by NELSON & CO., Boston.

BLACKSMITH SHOP and Business to Let at Bolster's Mills, Me. Good business established and rent reasonable. Apply or address O. V. EDWARDS. (61-3

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Norway Village in the Forties. No. 42.

The following communication which so opportunely found its way into the hands of the scribe seems to quite fully explain itself. Readers will remember the call was made for the names of "The Twelve Apostles" in those papers some weeks since, and Mrs. Elliot Smith, being the proper custodian of the mortgage deed given by those men to her husband, very kindly sends the following:—

MR. EDITOR:—As the writer of "Norway Village in the Forties" wishes some one would furnish the editor with the names of those men—"The Twelve Apostles"—who bought the old tavern stand, owned and occupied by Joshua Smith, esq., for more than a half century, I herewith send you their names as they stand on the mortgage deed given by them to his son and executor, Elliot Smith on the 7th of April, '47 in presence of Levi Whitman.

NAMES OF "THE TWELVE APOSTLES."
Samuel Favor,
Peter B. Frost,
James S. Greenleaf,
Moses G. Dow,
James N. Hall,
Solomon S. Hall,
Lorenzo Hathaway,
Thomas Higgins,
Granville L. Reed,
Asa Thayer, jr.,
Francis H. Whitman,
Lorin H. Wrisley.

Joshua Smith died in '43, and his homestead, the tavern stand, did not readily find a purchaser although well advertised in the columns of the local paper for a long time. But it would seem that the spirit of enterprise was abroad in the village at that early day, and these twelve quiet, sober business men at last took hold of the matter, agreeing each to stand in his corner in the purchase, enlargement and general fitting up of the old stand; and as the result of their efforts the Elm House with its generally quiet, inviting look to the tired traveler, has made a prominent feature of this part of the village for a full two score of years.

The first name on the list, that of Samuel Favor, is the only one of the twelve now living in Norway. He was born seventy-one years ago last February, the ninth day, is still in the full vigor of life, and enjoys his dinner and his friend in a quiet, social way, attends the town-meeting and will even venture to which he is one of the prominent pillars, and seems to say to his friend who may pass upon the street, that he thinks of stopping in town a score or more of years yet.

The scribe's memory runs back to the time when he entered the "red store" at Ford's Corner for the first time. He was barefoot, and a "stone-gall" beneath one heel made this beautiful world look gloomy, while the legs of his home-made trousers could only be coaxed half way to his ankles. Tied up with care in an old bandanna, he had brought with him all of his worldly possessions in the form of hen's eggs. Behind the counter stood Samuel Favor, in his eyes a great man, a wonderful man, a man of vast possessions, a man to be greatly envied by all the small boys in the world. The urchin's wonder increased as he saw the piles of cloths on the shelves, the boxes and barrels, and especially as he saw the jars of candy arranged so nicely by themselves. He had come, unknown to his father, to exchange eggs for powder, with which to load up an old "queen's arm" with a flint lock, he had discovered hidden away in the garret at home; but when he saw the balls and sticks of candy, and in such beautiful colors, his resolution almost failed him, and the temptation came to swap all of his eggs for candy and have one grand jubilee. But then what would become of all his anticipated fun in squirrel shooting. He took the powder. In the place of shot, which he had no means of buying, he was to use 'marrowfat peas"; and many a striped squirrel, were he living and here and could he speak, could testify to efficiency of the ammunition used. After the cotton-trousered urchin had completed the trade, which to him was a large affair and taxed all his business capacity, the store-keeper gave him a stick of candy with red stripes running spirally about it from end to end. Given just then and there it was a great present, "not for its value alone," but for the great wish in the boy's heart to possess it. It was really a great stroke of policy on Samuel Favor's part; and as the little fellow, too much overcome to give thanks, went out of the store treading lightly on tip-toes, he left his heart behind him. And would you believe it reader, he has never seen that kind-hearted candy-giver since without some of the old feeling of half a century ago rising in the heart and adding a little beauty to his old friend's face. Ah, how many little acts of kindness we may do, that may last through a life-time, and make even the Isles of the Hesperides blossom with flowers of a brighter hue.

The next time memory brings up the cotton-trousered boy's candy-man, he was in the singers' gallery in the Universalist church in Norway Village. The church was the same as now, and yet not the same. It sat upon the earth, upon the granite underpining, like other buildings of its kind, in a solid, sensible sort of way. No Concert Hall had even been thought of. In those times gatherings of our sort among the people outside of the churches and town-meeting were comparatively infrequent. The town-meetings were held at the Centre in a building still standing on broken and badly shattered legs, which was used for many years for cider making after being deserted by the town, and is now but a sad reminder of the glory that has departed forever. It stands on the land of George E. Gibson, one of the fathers of the town, and forty rods perhaps southwesterly of his house towards the church. The boy passed into the church building through a hall-way, thence through the left hand door into the audience room, up the left hand aisle a short distance, turned to the right into a pew, then turned to the right again facing the entrance door, and found himself looking towards the minister and the singers—the pulpit being in front of the singers and the minister a little below them. The gallery was quite high up, and from its top there arose small posts, apparently of iron, at intervals of six or eight feet, and through the top of these ran a large iron wire, and on this wire hung movable curtains which were drawn in front of the choir during the singing and were thrown one side when the sermon was reached. The elbows of the singers could not be seen above the curtain. There was no organ in the church—but memory partly brings into view a bass viol and a violin. Am I right?

Here for the first time in his life the scribe heard the modern doctrine of Universalism preached, and Rev. John L. Stevens was the speaker. Such had been his strict religious training in the doctrines of Orthodoxy, as then taught, that his conscience smote him as he entered the door of the questionable place, and he almost feared he might be committing the unpardonable sin, and he mentally said to himself that his father and mother should never know of the wicked deed he was doing. He did not discover anything very wicked in the prayer, and the singing fairly delighted him, especially the fine voice of his old friend of the "red store." The speaker was greatly in earnest, and his homely countinance fairly glowed with the excitement of his subject. The people were well-dressed, well-behaved, and neither ate peanuts during the singing or played cards in prayer-time, and the youngster never caught so much as a glympse of old Satan's tail about the pulpit or any of the pews. The eloquence of the speaker and the new ideas of a more liberal faith, heard for the first time, fairly stirred his heart, and the hair on his head was inclined to rise up—in worship probably of the new gospel. There came rushing in the feeling that this was but the promptings of the wicked one, and must be resisted at all hazards if he would save his soul; and from that day the fight within him went on. The spirit of Orthodoxy as preached at the Centre fifty and forty years ago, in full possession of the field, made a grand fight to retain possession of its own, while the spirit of the age in the principles of a more liberal faith gave battle again and again. And so strong were the dogmas and teachings of the old faith that victory was not assured to either side for thirty years. Thirty long years of thought and study—of listening and reading, until by and by when the great year of life reached its prime, and the breezes blew from the shoreless Isles, the peace and sweet content of hope and faith came in. The reader will bear in mind the scribe is writing now of the old faith as preached from the pulpit and taught in the Sunday school in the first Congregational church in the town many years ago. He gives the impressions produced on his own mind at the time, and readers must judge of the doctrines to which he listened. All these things went to shape the tho'ts and feelings, and make up the ideas of life of the generation then coming upon the stage of action in the then comparatively new town.

In a different house from any now standing, on the east side of the street, between the foot of Pike Hill and the bridge, Samuel Favor found his wife, she being the fourth of seven children and seven *girls* of Daniel Holt, a respected citizen and good blacksmith, and for many years a resident of the village. As the reader enters the village of Paris Hill in traveling from Norway the first building he sees upon the right is now the carpenter's shop of that worthy worker in wood, A. C. T. King. In that building, while yet standing at the foot of Pike Hill, our Samuel found his Mary.

As the December winds blew, and the perfect June days came and went, three beautiful boys came to bless their home. With sail, sad hearts and almost a throb of doubt that the ways of God were always wise and good, as the cycle of the years swept by, they followed at last, the three dear boys of their hope and love, one by one, and laid them away to rest. Now, in life early Autumn-time of their peaceful lives, as they near the hills of the west, the golden tints of a brighter morning gild the eastern sky; and "just o'er the way" in sweet content their boys await their coming. There are compensations for all the ills and trials of this life. Somewhere and sometime in God's great universe, and in his good time all things shall be made right. He is a God of justice and of mercy.

"Faithless, perverse and blind,
We sit in our house of fear,
When the winter of sorrow comes to our soul,
And the days of our life are drear.

"For we doubt our Father's care,
We cover our faces and cry
In little cloud like the hand of a man
Darkens the face of our sky.

"We say they have taken our Lord,
And we know not where he lies,
When the light of the resurrection morn
Is breaking out of our skies.

"And we stumble at last when we come
On the brink of the grave to stand;
As if the souls that are born of his love
Could slip their Father's hand?"

Claudius M., the second of the three boys to come, was born in 1839. Generous, kind-hearted, large-hearted, he grew to man's estate, and when the nation needed defenders, he was found among them. Conscientiously and manfully he did his duty as a soldier, and returning at last to his northern home, the dread malaria of the South-land came with him. Here he toiled under the shadow of disease, until in good time he gave up the great battle, and Pine Grove holds him in its quiet rest. It was the scribe's good fortune to know him for a few years and to learn to love him, and today the memory of his noble-hearted friend, is among the bright things of his life.

On Deering Street, on the right as you leave Main, in a two-story white house, lives the merchant of the "red store" of Ford's Corner, the giver of the stick of spirally-striped candy so many years ago to a barefoot boy, who to-day pencils in this gossipy way, his thanks for the sweet gift, and who trusts his gratitude, though late in coming, may be accepted as sincere.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Around the World. No. 3.

Leaving San Francisco now we will take the steam ferry and cross over the bay to Oakland, the bed-room of San Francisco, so called from the fact that many of the business men of the city have their fine residences there, and really a more beautiful spot can scarcely be found. The place is finely laid out and shade trees of various kinds are tastefully arranged along the streets. The monied men of San Francisco have spared no expense in making the place comfortable as well as beautiful. The population of Oakland is nearly 40,000.

The State University is situated about 4 miles from Oakland at a place called Berkeley, the grounds containing 160 acres. It has colleges where all the arts and sciences are taught, where both sexes are admitted and tuition is free. The Sacramento river, the largest in California, is navigable for large vessels to Sacramento, 90 miles from its mouth, and for small steamers 150 miles above Sacramento. The entire length of this river is 370 miles.

The San Joaquin river which flows from the southern part of the state is the next largest river and the valley of these two rivers would almost lead one to suppose that these two rivers should be consolidated and called one or the other thus making an immense belt of water which would be difficult to beat in any part of the world.

In the spring of the year when the melting snow fills the numerous tributaries of this large river, the current is very rapid and steamers have slow work going against the stream and in places you can hardly see that they are gaining any ground whatever but by taking advantage of the different currents eventually get there. The scenery grows gradually more interesting as you ascend the river. After leaving Vallego you come to Benicia, the home of John C. Heenan, a small place of little interest. Next we come to Cornwall, where the Black Diamond coal mine is located, where large quantities of coal are taken out and quite a lively appearance is noticed, which shows enterprise and industry as all seem busy and every indication is one of prosperity.

After leaving this place you will soon see along the shores little groups of Chinamen scratching on the banks, digging in places that have been worked years ago and deserted, cradleing for gold but they are more enterprising than the ordinary white miner and perhaps are more easily satisfied with a small profit for they cannot possibly find much gold there now, but are a little more secure with what they do find than they generally are farther up in the gold regions.

Still farther up the river you will come to thousands of acres of tule land which contractors have taken and by means of ditches and dams have kept the river from overflowing it thereby securing for themselves some of the richest land in California. The work has been done almost entirely by the Chinamen and it would have been hard to have procured any other kind of help who would have suffered the hardships and disagreeable work which this job had to offer.

This land which had been overflowed was as black as ink with the deposit of the river and decayed roots, making the very best kind of soil for wheat raising, and in case of a dry season the facilities for irrigating the land are such that it can be easily done by means of flood gates placed at the head of large ditches which can be opened and water can be taken from the river as may be needed. When this land was first put in wheat it yielded from 40 to 50 bushels of wheat to the acre. An average crop now in the State is from 25 to 30 bushels per acre.

These Chinamen who had the pleasure of thus improving the State were brought over from China by Chinese contractors who agreed to furnish help for the work. Their passage was paid and their pay collected by these head ones who deducted a certain percentage until they were free from their debt, and as they furnished the provisions for these poor creatures, had a good opportunity of bleeding them pretty effectually. They worked for fifty cents a day and boarded themselves, paying three dollars per month for board, which gave the contractor of this enterprise a good chance to make a good thing for his share of the profits. I think I am sure these Chinamen earned every cent of the money they received for the work was the most disagreeable of any I ever had a chance to witness.

But now this slavery business is in a great measure ended and the Chinamen have become a little more enlightened and independent, but still will work much cheaper than a white man; for they can live so much cheaper they can afford to lower the wages in order to secure work. Now after this delay we will continue on our way up the river, and look at Sacramento, the capital of the state. It is situated on the east shore of the river. The streets are broad and shaded by beautiful trees, which, as they are all paved, are dust kept clean. The water used is taken from the river and pumped into large reservoirs. Unless it is filtered thoroughly it is apt to be too rich, and at the best it is but poor water for any one who has been accustomed to better.

The people in Sacramento are very hospitable as they are all over the state, having most all of them seen times when a friend in need was one indeed. From this place it will be much pleasanter to journey over land, as the sights up the river would be rather monotonous as most of the life is lost a little from its banks. Consequently as I traveled mostly on horse back, it will be easier for me to recall my wanderings by writing of the places of interest I visited without regard to any particular route. In the first place I will visit Sutter County, where Gold was discovered by Col. Sutter. Yuba city at the junction of the Feather and Yuba Rivers, was at one time a very lively place, and to-day mining is carried on in a small scale; but the placer digging is not very rich, still by steady working good wages can be made. But as the paying claims are better farther off, no miner, unless he is easily satisfied with small pay such as two or three dollars a day, cares to remain, consequently the Chinese have mostly taken possession of these localities.

Placer digging or mining is so called when the gold can be obtained from the top of the ground, generally found in the bed of some old river or stream which mission speaker considering all. My tent which was so full of pride a moment before now sank within me, and do you wonder? There I had crept on my knees till they were sore, the whole length of that hill; it was late in the forenoon and my cattle thirsting and hungry in the barn tied up by their heads and I acting like a lunatic just because I had caught a fox and didn't know it.

After putting an end to master reynard's jumping and frollicking about, I returned to the barn to do my chores. I trust a wiser man.

Perhaps you have never heard that foxes could be killed by screaming. I know of an incident of this kind which I will relate. It was in the spring on a sharp, cold morning, Mr. B. and son aged twelve years, and myself had started in the woods to gather sap for boiling.

Something was forgotten and the boy was sent back after it. As Mr. B. and I were waiting for his return we looked ahead of us a short distance and espied a fox. It being a very cold morning he was not so full of life as he might otherwise have been, therefore was very easily captured. Mr. B. suggested that we put him up on the wall ahead of us that we might have some fun with the boy on his return. This was no quicker said than done.

We had not long to wait for just as we returned from the wall we saw in the distance the boy fast approaching. As he came up we secured the forgotten article and again started on our journey. Mr. B. and I very suddenly and luckily at the same moment noticed the fox on the wall and exclaimed in one voice,—"Oh, Ed see that fox on the wall?" Like all other boys Ed was very interested and wanted to invent some way of capturing him before his escape. We told him if he would only scream loud enough he wouldn't move but die on the spot.

At this he set up a screaming, which we commenced to find out and you must imagine was very loud.

Glad to have a rest we said as loud as possible that we might make him hear, "There, there that's enough you've done well, go and get him."

It may be imagined with what speed he started towards that fox and we also followed as fast as we could. Ed's heart filled with pride and joy as he saw the fox was indeed lifeless, killed and owned wholly by himself. But my readers that boy's hopes were blighted when he learned from us that the fox was dead before we had done all that screaming for nothing, at his own expense and our fun and amusement.

Thus you see that if you want to get a fox by screaming you must scream at a dead one and you'll meet with the same good success that Ed did.

IF WOE'S BARK BREAD—In other words, Hood's Sarsaparilla will not do impossibilities. Its proprietors tell plainly what it has done, submit proof from sources of unquestionable reliability, and ask you frankly if you are suffering from any disease or infection caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of others is sufficient assurance that you will not be disappointed in the result.

"Our New Navy" will be described and illustrated in the September number of The American Magazine by Lieut. W. S. Hughes, U. S. N. From the accurate details given of the capacity and power of the new ships, the reader will be enabled to judge for himself how far they may serve in solving the problem of our naval defence.

We are happy. The true "I. F" Atwood's Medicine cured us. Our health continues by "temperance in all things."

[Written for the Advertiser.]

True Stories about Foxes.

BY E. L. LAFAIRE.

It was in the fall of 1872, in the Lake regions. Probably you have all heard how numerous the foxes are in that vicinity. One morning as I started towards the barn, which was quite a distance from the house, to do my morning chores my eyes rested on a neighboring hill, where a fox was. He, as well as myself, was gazing at the beautiful surroundings and the fox was capering, frolicking, jumping in a most amusing manner. I hastily retraced my steps that I might get my gun and have some fun shooting.

With gun in hand I started towards the hill, nearly a quarter of a mile distant. Getting down on my hands and knees, I commenced creeping up the hill at a very slow pace towards the fox, which looked to be a beauty.

I had heard say that foxes are very sly and so thought it would be a remarkable thing to have the honor of shooting one. This fox didn't appear like other foxes he seemed so tame and didn't appear to notice me at all. I said to myself when within a few feet of master reynard with my gun raised on the point of taking aim, "I am sure of my prize."

Alas! my hopes how suddenly blighted. Just as I was on the point of firing, I heard the clinking of chains and

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1887.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

Addison S. Young of Byron, has been granted a pension.

Next Wednesday and Thursday are the days on which the Oxford County Trotting Horse Breeders hold their second annual exhibition and trot. All the fine horses of the County will be on the Fair Grounds. There will be a trot in the afternoon of each day. Admission 25cts. See posters.

The Western Maine Bee Keeper's Association will hold the September meeting at the residence of G. L. Cushman, North Woodstock, Sept. 6th and 7th, beginning at 1 p. m. the 6th. All members of the association are expected to be present and all others interested in Apiculture are cordially invited to attend. William H. Pearson, Sec.

ANDOVER.

Milton Cutting, who has been guiding for J. P. Whitney for a number of years, received last week a handsome birthday gift in the shape of $63, it being Milton's sixty-third year of existence. Last year Mr. Whitney made him a present of $62. Life is worth living.

Flavo Bodwell, who is somewhat of a preacher of the gospel had quite a reception at his house on Monday last. A number of his friends met with him to wish him good by on his return trip to the West. The Andover Brass Band was in attendance. Mr. Bodwell preached a farewell sermon last Sunday at the Methodist church.

John Wardwell has sold out his stock of goods to Samuel Clark.

Swan & Cobb, the Norway Photographers, are coming again. We will be glad to see them.

It is not true that Horace Brickett intends opening a National Bank.

The Rev. John Seeter of Boston, occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday and preached a very interesting sermon to a large congregation.

I take this week the ADVERTISER as a medium to thank my patrons, friends and acquaintances for the kindness they have shown to me in the past. It is with regret I take my leave to another State as Andover has been to me a home for the last three years and by leaving it I wish to return my sincere thanks for past favors and hospitality which has been tendered me since my sojourn here.

We regret to lose so good a news gatherer, agent and correspondent as Mr. Percival has been. For the past three years he has had charge of the interests of the ADVERTISER in Andover to the satisfaction of all. We hope he will change his mind and not leave as we dislike to part company. Mr. Percival intends going to Brookfield, Mass., to work at his trade. —[Editor.

WEST PARIS.

S. B. Locke, esq., has lost one of his fine and expensive Jersey heifers from kidney trouble evidently caused by some injury.

J. Wayland Kimball is putting in a steam boiler and piping his chair factory preparatory to warming his factory by steam this winter. He is also preparing to put in a plant to light his large factory by electricity, by so doing he largely decreases the liability to fire. Mr. Kimball has by the assistance of an artist from New York got up some very fine patterns of chairs for his fall and Christmas trade. A. J. Curtis, I understand leaves the mill the last of September.

Henry Flidell's house is well under way.

Corry Perry and his daughter Jenny met with a runaway accident last Monday noon. They were coming to this place when passing a team the horse became unmanageable in consequence of his rein being caught around the thill and run. When opposite the furniture establishment of the Messrs. Ellingwood the carriage came in contact with a tree, throwing Mr. Perry and his daughter to the ground and smashing the carriage to pieces. Miss Perry was severely hurt but no bones were broken and Mr. Perry sustained some ugly bruises, a fortunate escape after all.

NORTH WEST NORWAY.

Mrs. James Jordan is quite sick.

Mrs. Alvin Brown has a young child, a boy.

Mrs. H. P. Brown is visiting her sister and other relatives in Portland.

Mrs. Reed from Mass., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Alice Frost.

Charles Saunders has returned to his home and business but his wife and daughter will remain visiting until Sept.

J. W. York, wife and child from Brooklyn, N. Y., are visiting at his father's, John York's. He gets $25 per week at his home in Brooklyn.

H. P. Brown is at work for Ira Johnson laying on his meadow.

Orin Brown is working for Daniel Holt, jr., haying.

Mrs. Joseph Pope with her little daughter from Spencer, Mass., who is stopping at Herbert Holt's, accompanied by Mrs. Jacob Holt made Mrs. Rolfe and Nellie an afternoon visit last Saturday.

Mrs. Andrew Case, a lady 81 years old, walked two miles last Tuesday to make Mrs. Rolfe and Nellie a visit, stopping to dinner and walked back that afternoon.

Hiram Merrill and daughter from Mechanic Falls, paid a flying visit to Henry and Stephen Merrill.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Herman Skillings returned to Harvard, Mass., the 15th.

W. B. Kendall with his wife and little girl of Gorham, N. H., made a short visit at his sister's, Mrs. Seth Mason's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Javin E. Bean from Worcester, Mass., are stopping a while at Mr. Bean's old home.

Mrs. Julia Skillings is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Sarah Bean.

John P. Bennett of Grafton, has been stopping with his sister, Mrs. Dora Mason.

A big crop of hay has been cut in this neighborhood.

George Chapman cut over forty tons of hay.

L. F. Arno has a stalk of corn raised on Scott Wight's farm that measures 11 feet and 4 inches in height.

George Stearns is going to cut the hay for Wm. Chapman over on the meadow.

Mrs. Hiram Wilson's health is very poor this summer.

M. Penley has sold over $25 worth of green peas.

Augustus Chapman from Milwaukee, is spending his vacation with his father, Granville Chapman.

Jim Tyler had the misfortune to injure his dog a few days ago so bad that he had to kill him. SUNBEAM.

UPTON.

We are having a very profitable term of school here in Mill district under the instruction of Miss S. Thompson, who is an excellent teacher and has the happy faculty of gaining the love and good will of parent and scholar.

Frank Baker and wife of Boston are stopping at the lake House kept by C. E. Ryerson.

H. F. West, while at work in his mill, happened to get a piece of steel in his eye which has caused considerable pain.

Dr. Twaddle was in town the 14th.

Mrs. C. E. Ryerson is on the sick list this week.

About 150 persons were assembled in our church and listened to a good sermon by Mr. Williamson from these words, "Grow in grace and the knowledge of God." Quite a religious interest prevails here. Next Sunday, Mr. Adams president of Bridgton Seminary, is expected to be here, and the ordinance of baptism is expected to be administered to about a dozen persons.

EAST SUMNER.

About 140 volumes have been added to the Memorial Loan Library through the generosity of Rev. L. M. Robinson of Philadelphia.

Barrows Post, G. A. R., of West Sumner, held their last meeting at this place and mustered in five new members. It is proposed to hold their regular meetings here a part of the time in the future.

Blueberry parties report finding a bear and three cubs, and a wild deer was sighted in town on Sunday.

There was a baptism at the river last Sunday and three persons united with the Baptist church. Rev. J. M. Waldron of Newton Seminary supplies their pulpit this summer, and Rev. R. S. Rideout of Andover preaches at the Congregational church.

WEST BETHEL.

On account of wet weather the farmers are backward with their haying, but many of them will finish up this week.

It is Octavia Grover that is to work for Mrs. A. S. Bean, instead of Octavia Green as reported last week. Miss Grover thinks she is not quite so Green as she might be.

F. W. Perkins with his wife and children of Worcester, Mass., are here on a visit to D. F. Bean, Mrs. Perkins' father.

Mrs. E. R. Fothergill of Gorham, N. H., is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Farwell.

George H. Goodnoe and wife have been to Lewiston on a visit to the sisters of Mrs. G.

Enoch French, now 82 years of age, had two paralytic shocks last May, but has now so far recovered as to be quite smart except the loss of the use of one hand.

Prof. Charles Fernald of Brewer was in town last week.

W. A. Farwell is treating his house on the outside with a coat of paint. It will look nice when done.

John W. Preble, of North Woodstock, has been here on a visit to his sister, Emma French.

Daniel Comer is in very poor health and is thought to be gradually failing.

Horace E. Walker has leased the farm of Moses Chandler for two years and has repaired the house so it looks nice inside.

L. Ordway has a very nice blooded bull calf. Mr. Ordway has made great improvements on his farm and don't intend to keep anything but good blooded stock.

Bessie Harden closed her first term of school Aug. 5th. The school is reported as a very profitable one and she has the appearance of making a first-class teacher.

Alonzo Farwell and wife of Northboro, Mass., have been here to visit his brother, D. A. Farwell. WILLIE.

OTISFIELD.

Mr. Williams who has been spending a few weeks at Hiram Edwards' has returned to New York.

Mrs. H. H. Edwards visited her son, Eugene Edwards, at Charlestown, Mass., last week.

James Cook lost a horse last week.

There is a revival at Spurr's Corner. A number have been baptized.

Simeon Edwards is still feeble.

Danforth Hancock lost his horse this week. It had been sick a long time.

A number of children in this vicinity have the whooping cough.

Mrs. R. C. Mayberry has returned from Boston.

Charles Davis has another pair of nice horses weighing about 3,000 pounds. He has the boss horses in town.

Joseph Gerrish was quite sick Monday afternoon with heart disease.

BROWNFIELD.

Our aged townsman, James Stowe was buried Aug. 11th. He had been failing in health for several months and his death was not a surprise to any one. He was 85 years old and had lived in this place ever since he was a young man.

Curtis Cressey is very low and is not expected to recover.

A delegation of Brownfield people attended the campmeeting at Sebago Lake Sunday.

Alec Tyler and wife are visiting Mrs. Breslin. Mr. Tyler was a Brownfield boy, but has been away from the home of his youth for many years.

Mr. Kezar and wife are occupying their new house.

Mrs. James Adams is recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. W. H. Stickney attended the Faith Convention at North Conway last week.

HARRISON.

Our farmers are smarter than in other towns. They finished haying some time ago, have cut their grain and been having a bountiful harvest of blueberries from the surrounding plains. We hear of one lady who for nine successive days averaged 40 quarts per day, which she sold without picking over for six cents per quart—quite a nice little sum for the time she worked. Mrs. S. R. Wight has 124 quarts canned but will share with her less fortunate friends.

A slight frost on low lands last week, but did no damage. We have much complaint of potatoes with abundant tops, while the potatoes are few and small in the hill owing to the raining weather.

Last Friday, two boys, 11 or 12 years of age having a love of adventure born and cultured through the reading of cheap trash where the heroes are wont to make their fortunes in some ne'er to be heard of way, by finding bags of gold in the crevice of some rock, or fishing it up from the depths of the ocean, thought they might as well secure their share in the world's great harvest, so launched their tiny row boat from Harrison early Friday morning and started for Portland to seek their fortune. But an unlucky wind arose and neither of the boys knowing much about the management of their small craft they were obliged to land before they reached Sebago Lake. After camping over night they discarded their boat and started for home with sore hands and drooping spirits, where they arrived Saturday, two hungry and it is hoped wiser lads.

Mrs. Jessie Jordan held three services at the Woodsom school house, Aug. 14, a beautiful and impressive sermon in the morning from the words found in Exodus, "Who is on the Lord's side?" was followed by one equally as good in the afternoon from the subject, "God is with us."

Dr. O. W. Howard from Boston is spending his short vacation at the old homestead.

During a recent trip to West Paris, we visited several Harrison friends. Rev. John Andrews' many friends in this vicinity will be pleased to hear his health is much improved and he has so far regained his voice, that he is able to resume his former labor of ministry, preaching every other Sabbath at Sumner. He has moved into his pleasant commodious store and rent, which his wife has built and which he has stocked with hardware of every description. He told us he had about $3,000 worth on hand making a pleasant little home partnership. We find our old townsman, S. Edgerly also very pleasantly situated on one of the prettiest locations in the place. But we are sorry to find him in very poor health. He has been spending a week among Harrison friends, hoping to get rested for the extra amount of work which in his business comes in fall and winter.

Our old friend, Mrs. Lute Stuart Ramsdell is to be congratulated that her lines are cast in pleasant water after rather a changeful life not altogether made up of roses.

CASCO.

The annual Leach picnic occurred on Wednesday, the 10th and was a perfect success. There were about 200 people present, among whom we noticed George S. Wight and wife of Bridgton, N. C. Pinkham and family, O. G. Cook and J. Lombard, Bolster's Mills, and Isaiah Cook of Skowhegan. The officers for the ensuing year are William M. Cook, Pres.; Geo. S. Wight, Vice Pres.; S. C. Sylvester, Sec.; Executive Com., Mrs. H. J. Lane, Mrs. D. C. Smith and Mrs. G. T. Cook. The assembly voted to meet again in one year from date.

George Burgess and Ed Barton went bassing in Long Pond, Naples, last week and captured twelve nice ones, weighing from 1½ to 2¼ pounds. Ed and his son Frank went a few days later and got seven more about the same size.

Alan lost, on Jugtown plains. Any information leading to his whereabouts will be gratefully received by his distressed wife, Mrs. J Sawyer.

There is considerable excitement in this place owing to the fact that a bear or other wild animal has been seen on the road leading from Casco town house to Cook's Mills.

Our village is swarming with tourists, and well it might for no pleasanter spot can be found than our village, situated on the shore of Pleasant Pond one of the most beautiful sheets of water in Maine.

Joe Batty is putting an addition to the corn shop, and Will Curtis is here hiring his crew to work this season.

Frank Burgess found a swarm of bees in the woods near the meadow road last week.

Levi Dingley has had some fine blooded hounds. He recently sold one for $20. He has also a Holstein bull, 13 months old that girts 6 feet and 4 inches and perfect in every spot.

John Berry is putting up a store in place of the one lately burned.

STOW.

The farm buildings of Moses W. Abbott were burned on Saturday. Insured for $1200; loss not known at present.

Boarders at I. A. Walker's.

Fred Farrington and wife of Lawrence, Mass., are visiting at D. W. Wiley's.

All can hear Mr. Leavitt and wife sing by going to church at Chatham on Sundat at 2 o'clock.

DENMARK.

R. C. Harmon and C. B. Smith caught 83 trout in Pleasant Mountain brook lately. Elmer Smith and Fred Bradbury caught over 50 in the same brook a few days afterward.

Leslie, Mary, Cora and Jennie Goldthwaite of Peabody, Mass., are visiting friends in this place and Brownfield.

Elmer Smith and wife and two children of Sabago Lake are visiting friends here in town.

Two men, two women, two monkeys, two bears make up the menagerie seen in this section part of the town a week ago.

A. C. Thomas and wife have returned to Lowell.

Calvin Long and wife of Nashua are visiting at Mrs. Long's mother's, Martha Smith's.

Kate Ingalls went to the White Mountains, last Tuesday, on the excursion, and stopped there all night.

George Gray has purchased a new top carriage.

Quite a delegation from this place went to Sebago Lake campmeeting last Saturday and Sunday.

SWEDEN.

The grain crop will be rather light in this section. Many pieces have been injured by rust The apple crop will be light also.

Judge Enoch Knight and daughter of Portland spent the Sabbath, July 31st, with his brother Henry in this place.

Dora and Mattie A. Gordon of Biddeford are visiting at their brother's at the old homestead.

Walter E. Gordon received a present of a nice single barrel breech loading shot gun with loading tools, also twenty-five brass shells from his uncle Calvin G. Gordon of Boston. Walter talks that he is ready to help settle the fishery question.

Mrs. Miranda Ames is visiting at her son's in this place.

Isaac Davis is clearing some five acres of land this season.

We hear that Aaron Jones and son are buying young stock to winter.

Harry A. Smart, son of Elden C. Smart, aged six years and a few months, caught and landed in the boat, two pickerel last Saturday, one of which weighed three pounds.

Sweet corn is looking well and will be ready to be delivered by the first of September.

PARIS HILL.

W. K. Greene and wife celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding Wednesday evening. Quite a goodly number of their friends were present.

Frank Greene of Hyde Park, Mass., is in town.

Dr. A. C. Hamlin of Bangor, was in town last week.

E. A. Chase, of Dedham, Mass., is visiting here.

A party of young people have been camping out at Moon Pond.

At the Grand Encampment of Odd Fellows held in Portland last week, A. E. Chase, formerly of this village, now of Portland, was elected Grand Treasurer.

George H. Watkins of Portland was in town Sunday.

G. L. Hammond of New York, is visiting his native village.

Mrs. Plummer, a sister to Jailer Parker, who is passing the summer in this village, has charge of the infant class, some forty pupils in the primary department of the Sunday school of the First Baptist church in Portland.

Mrs. L. G. Davis, of Roslindale, Mass., is in town.

Mrs. J. A. Kimball of Boston, is visiting her father, H. E. Hammond.

R. K. Eastman, formerly of this place is Worthy Chief Templar of the Norway Good Templars.

George Cole's horse became "lively" Monday and smashed up his wagon.

EAST HEBRON.

The short pleasant evenings are now very enjoyable. The pleasant days of last week were well improved and many finished haying. All hope to finish the present week. We still have good cool nights with bright northern lights.

J. J. Fuller is sick since his return from Vinalhaven.

A. E. Robinson purchased a horse last week in Dixfield for parties in Pennsylvania and delivered it in Andover.

A company from this place went on Streaked Mountain last week and picked a good amount of blueberries that were very plump and large.

Frank Gilbert and wife visited Black Mountain.

Rev. J. B. Jordan from Augusta, will occupy the pulpit next Sabbath a. m. and with members of the Christian church at Auburn, who held very successful meetings in this place several years since, will have a social meeting in the p. m. after a short intermission. A large attendance is expected.

Sweet corn is ripening fast and will soon be ready for the factory.

Mrs. C. E. Haskell returned to Lynn, Mass., last Friday.

Emma Allen from Dover, is spending a short time with her sister, Mrs. Henry Allen.

Frank Cobb and wife from Chicago, Ill., are at his old home with his mother, Mrs. George Cobb, for a few weeks vacation from business.

A. M. Fogg commenced the school in Dist. No. 4 last Monday.

A number from this vicinity went on the excursion to the Grove Meeting at Canton last Sunday.

P. N. Merrill sold some fine lambs to Holland to be butchered for market last week.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale at Noyes Drug Store.

NORTH RUMFORD.

Ellsworth Howard, of Bethel, is at home for a day or two.

Alice W. Kimball will spend two weeks of August at Newport, R. I.

Our band was kindly assisted the other evening by Walter Mann and Fred Allen of Milton, Tom French and Horace Cutting of Andover.

An unusual crop of hay in this vicinity, thus far John Howe has put in 80 loads and there are more to follow.

Misses Alice Bryant and Thalia Goddard go to Kent's Hill for a term. Pearl Elliott will attend the Normal Institute at Farmington.

Mr. Webb of corn factory fame, is in town with his bride.

Rev. Ezra Hoyt and wife are spending his vacation here.

Addison Saunders of Hanover, a promising young man who has just graduated from the Maine State College, is seriously ill.

Lizzie Holt has returned from Framingham, Mass., to spend a few weeks on her farm.

Eliza Abbott of Byron, is at David Glines'.

Proceeds of the Lawn Party at Rumford Point $30.

BUCKFIELD.

Camp meeting at Poland commences next Monday.

A game of base ball was played last Saturday in this place between the Bethel and Buckfield nines; 13 to 5 in favor of the Buckfield nine.

C. H. Prince is making extensive repairs on his store.

Irish & Donovan are cutting and piling a large lot of cedar they have at the depot. H.

STREAKED MOUNTAIN.—There is great need of guide-boards in this vicinity as well as in some other places. Recently a man from Lewiston came to the mountain via Buckfield village, four or five miles farther than is necessary.

A few nights since a party of rather noisy individuals passed through this part of Buckfield. They expended some of their surplus energy in tipping over necessary out-buildings at the school houses.

Tuesday, the 9th, about 3 o'clock a. m. some one broke into Ozone Cottage. The noise awoke those sleeping in the house and one of them hallooed, asking "Who's there?" They immediately heard some one getting out at the window and they run down stairs in time to see a person disappearing over the mountain.

V. DeCoster of Boston is visiting his father, C. DeCoster.

Josiah Churchill of Paris, spent Sunday, the 7th, at L. E. Monk's with his brother, Samuel Churchill.

Lysander Monk of Hartford, has been visiting his son, Lysander E. Monk.

James Lewis helped L. E. Monk finish haying.

Those who have stopped at Ozone Cottage this season have come from Mechanic Falls, Lewiston, Poland, South Paris, Paris Hill and divers other places including Boston. We understand that one party that "put up" at Ozone Cottage had considerable literary taste having with them copies of Haggard's novel and Longfellow's poems and various other books. We are informed that one party from Paris Hill whom the *Democrat* mentions as having camped on the mountain over night really spent the hours of rest in a barn, preferring the air of that building in the society of horses, cattle, swine and poultry to the pure ether of the mountain top.

The Lewiston Weekly Journal for Aug. 4 has the story of Freddie Maxim finding a partridge's nest word for word without giving the ADVERTISER proper credit.

Before we had seen the last ADVERTISER Plaisted Whitman had protested against "paures pruto" being used as the Latin equivalent for "little devil" saying that it should be "parvus Pluto."

"Jim" Betts has returned to Auburn.

Two or three weeks since some one who had been blueberrying on the mountain left a boy's vest at the John Bicknell place owned by Daniel Clark. No application has yet been made for the garment.

B. J. Turner recently bought some grass of Robinson Dean.

Angie L. Turner is doing housework for her uncle, O. G. Turner, his wife being sick.

At this writing there are several bunches of blossoms on a locust tree near Daniel Clark's house.

Cyrus K. Dudley is working for Dastine Turner.

"Des" Bowker of Paris, was at A. K. Winslow's Saturday, the 13th.

Mrs. Celinda L. Farris is visiting at C. E. Foster's.

Nelson Turner's horse ran away in the hay field and the rack was demolished. Cause, bees. MONENTICUS.

BRYANT'S POND.

The Oxford Co. Pomona Grange is to meet with Franklin Grange at this village on Tuesday, Sept. 13th.

It is expected now that the Oxford Co. Teachers' Association will hold its next meeting at this place about the middle of next month.

The Universalist Grove Meeting is to held here Aug. 28th. The West Paris Brass Band is to be present and furnish music. Rev. Mr. Nye of Penn., and other speakers will be present. It is expected now that special arrangements will be made on the G. T. R.

Prof. A. F. Chase of Bucksport was in town last week.

Frank Trumbull and wife from Ashland Mass., have been visiting at Albion Cole's.

Bryant's Pond High School is expected to commence on Tuesday, Aug. 30 under the instruction of Mr. Pike of Hebron. The successful term just closed here by Mr. Pike is an assurance that he will also make this a success.

In the primary school this summer taught by Mrs. Estes, there were 32 scholars, 15 of whom were under eight years of age. Nine of these scholars were not absent one-half day during the term of nine weeks, which speaks well for the school.

Rev. Mr. Pease exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Payson of Gorham, N. H., last Sunday.

Flora Durell of Boston, is stopping at C. A. Jackson's.

List of arrivals at the Glen Mountain House Thursday:—Capt. Aaron A. Hall, Capt. Elijah George, Lieut. G. Merton Haley and Coachman, Boston; George Size, wife, child and governess, A. B. Stephenson, Portland; F. O. Purrington, Mechanic Falls; N. C. Ellis, Boston; A. G. Fitz, Portland; Edward Grant Cook, Trenton, N. J.

Born in Woodstock Aug. 2d, to the wife of Ed. Pike a son. Mrs. Pike is stopping with her father, E. G. Whitman. CLINTON.

NORTH NORWAY.

Will Towne has returned to Boston. Last week he visited the White Mountains and walked from the foot of the mountain to the top in three hours, a distance of eight miles.

Irving Symonds, who has been at work this summer at "Fairview Farm" was brought home last Saturday very sick.

Jessie Hall from Waterville, is visiting at Rollin Towne's.

Blueberry teams pass every day to the Waterford plains and return laden with the luscious berries.

Aug. 10th Mrs. A. C. Judkins and son spent the day and night on the summit of the White Mts. They went up by rail on the west side of the mountain and enjoyed their trip very much.

Mrs. Knapp, who has been sick for a long time, is now able to ride out.

Mrs. Calvin Hussey is quite sick.

Quite a party, nineteen in all spent the day Aug. 11 at Frank Cox's. Among the party was John Horne, wife and son from Portland, David Noyes, wife and daughter from Lewiston, Albra Gerry wife and children from South Paris, Cap Noyes and family, Mrs. A. O. Noyes and others. A bountious picnic dinner was served and although the day was rainy it was a happy gathering.

Frankie Herrick is at work in West Bethel for Johnson Haskell.

Tracy & Co. have started out with their threshing machine. They threshed 60 bushels of oats Aug. 15th for O. W. H. Judkins in four hours.

Albert Judkins, the butcher, recently bought seven cattle of Archibald Cole of Albany. He deals in lambs and poultry also.

Gussie French has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Kingman at Waterford Flat the past week.

Blackberries are getting ripe. Nelson Judkins sold 30 qts. one day last week.

Mrs. Amos T. Holt and her brother, Mr. Ross from Minn., are on a visit to Portland, the home of their childhood.

GILEAD.

Will Griffin has a fine new baby carriage.

Herbert Coffin has been home for a week on a vacation but returned to Boston accompanied by his brother Fred last Friday.

Henry Bean and little boy have both been very sick but are now much better.

Henry Everett is reported as on the sick list, also E. E. Kimball and J. P. Stokes' little girl. The two latter are much better now.

Regards our recent "racket" we are comparatively still now and Gilead seems more as of old.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Dixie accompanied by their friend B. F. Baker are now here on a vacation.

Geo. Robertson and wife are visiting friends in Otisfield.

Leonard Farwell and wife returned home to Cambridgeport, Mass., last Monday. MUNN.

GREENWOOD.

Jacob Emmons, 82 years of age, mows in the field as long his two sons do who are helping him. They intend finishing this week.

W. G. Whittle will finish haying this week.

W. H. Martin has three men besides himself haying.

We know of seventeen farmers in this vicinity who are not done haying. They probably will finish this week if the weather permits.

Geo. Martin of Lynn, Mass., has been visiting at W. H. Martin's.

G. H. Hayes and Charles Whitman have bought the hay on the Waterhouse farm of Mrs. Nelson Jackson.

C. Bryant, foreman on our town farm, has secured all of his hay without a drop of rain on it.

Will Judkins hurt himself pitching hay for W. D. Brown so he is unable to do anything we hear.

Coleman Ring is at home making his parents, B. A. Ring and wife, a visit.

FORTER.

Walter E. Coney of Reading, and Mr. Holt of Lynn, Mass., spent the Sabbath at E. T. Hamlin's. They work at the shoe business and are spending their vacation at David E. Bean's in Brownfield.

L. L. Cook is in town again for a short time.

Mrs. Reed of Lynn, is visiting her brother, Fred Weeks and other relatives in this town.

Daniel Pierce of Hiram, made us a short call on Monday. He is in very poor health. His son, Allen Pierce, is teaching school in Dist. No. 7, his school commencing the 8th.

Abbie McDonald was quite sick last week but is reported better now.

Mrs. Samuel Durgin has been on the sick list for some time but seems to be improving slowly.

Addie White and her cousin, Amanda McDonald made us a very pleasant call a few days ago.

L. D. Wood and wife attended the camp meeting at Sebago Lake Saturday. A goodly number from this vicinity went Sunday and on their return at night said they had had a nice celebration. They might have meant camp meeting only they were so tired they could not speak it distinctly.

David A. Colcord and wife were our guests on Sunday.

Mrs. Oliver Stacy spent a few days at her father's, Abner McDonald's last week.

When we read in last week's ADVERTISER about "Uncle Sim" purchasing his tobacco of "a fine looking young lady" we were reminded of a small boy who used to come to make purchases of us. He was a very bright, intelligent, little fellow about seven years of age, sharp as steel, brimful of wit and knew when he was getting a nice tea or a good piece of print as well as any old lady. One day he came in to do some trading, among other things buy his mother a new print dress, after selecting a piece to suit his fancy he inquired the price of it per yard. We told him and remarked we always sold little boys goods some cheaper than we did grown people. "All right," said he, "I will take it." In a few days he came again his eyes fairly dancing with delight, after the usual salutations were over, he said "I told my mother what you said the other day about selling cheap to little boys and she said then she should send a little boy to trade with you every time." And we should think "Uncle Sim" would want to buy his fine cut tobacco of "a fine looking young lady" every time. S. L. H.

HANOVER.

Out of door corn roasts seem to be the order of the "evening" now.

Willie and Cora Bean of Bethel, are spending a few days with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncy Holt of Boston, who have been visiting relatives here, started for home Monday.

There was a party of eight from here attended the grove meeting at Canton last Sunday. All report a good time.

Mrs. Ireson and son of Lowell, Mass., are stopping at the Johnson Cottage.

Mr. Brown and wife and Mrs. Southworth and daughter, who have been boarding at W. B. Russell's, have gone to Lake Auburn to try the mineral spring.

The Smith Bros. are cutting a large amount of hay this season beside their home farm. They are cutting the grass on James Hall's farm in Andover, some 75 tons or more and are to cut A. K. Knapp's here in Hanover.

Mrs. Southworth and daughter, who have been boarding at W. B. Russell's have returned to their home in New Bedford.

The best rifle shooting we have heard of is that done by H. A. Staples. He shot a five cent piece through a half inch hard wood board. The nickel was uninjured only slightly jammed. The distance shot was 21 yards.

Deputy Supreme Gov., David Bridge of Bethel visited Pennacook Colony, No. 48, U. O. P. F. Aug. 11th and installed the officers elected for the term ending Dec. 31st. After the installation refreshments were served by the gentlemen of the order. The U. O. P. F. is one of the best and cheapest benefit associations in the State. It is a New England institution incorporated under the laws of Mass. It has a membership of over seven thousand and the average cost on a $1000 for the last eight years has been only $6.45.

Willie C. Holt got badly burnt about the face while trying to blow out a kettle of tar that had caught fire.

Carter Graham and wife are visiting at W. S. Howe's.

J. J. Partridge and wife started for their home in N. Y. Wednesday morning. They will make some visits on the way stopping at West Paris and other places.

WELCHVILLE.

R. F. Staples is again at his post in the store of King & Holmes. He has had a long hard struggle with the rheumatic fever. A. L. Chaplin, clerk in the same store, is taking his vacation.

Nellie Martin was called home suddenly this week by the death of a young brother.

The Knights of Labor are going to have a fair and oyster supper on Friday evening of this week. A good time is expected.

The Harper Co. have had another large lot of coal arrive and a number of men and teams are busy hauling it from the depot to the mill.

There was quite a turnout from this place Wednesday to see the base ball games at South Paris. HAMILTON.

HEBRON.

Robie Glover came near meeting with a fatal accident Monday forenoon. He was playing with other children on the hay mow in his uncle Edward's barn and fell down on to the floor, striking on his head but luckily he is coming out of it all right.

James Pike will go back to Bryant's Pond this week. He has been engaged to teach the High School there.

F. Mills of Boston, is at H. L. Whitney's. He is in company with Mr. Whitney in breeding horses.

C. H. George and son Herman with Charles Bray will finish up work on Mrs. Turner's house this week.

Alida Graves had a picnic in the beautiful maple grove near her residence Friday afternoon. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

George Barrows of Newton, Mass., and his brother Hiram of Auburn, former residents of Hebron, were in town Saturday making calls and seeing to their lot in the cemetery.

Fannie and Flora Clark of Boston, are visiting their aunt Carrie Bray of Oxford. They will visit relatives in Hebron.

Charles Glover's family of Lewiston, are visiting relatives in town.

Enthusiastic band meetings were held Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Dr. Dunham has moved into Hattie Bailey's house.

A large school is expected this fall, commencing a week from next Tuesday.

Mrs. Hannah Robinson of Otisfield, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Cushman.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a *Walking Skeleton*. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." Call at Noyes' Drug Store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all Lung Diseases. Large bottles $1.00.

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOK, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

School closed in Howe Hill district last week after a successful term by Annie Young.

Jesse S. Felt and family from Portland have moved back on the old farm and will remain until after harvesting.

Eugene Shedd has sold out his interest in the Felt farm and moved his household goods into Frank Bennett's.

Blanche G. Canwell is on a visit to her relatives in Sumner.

Albert Stevens, who has been to work at Peak's Island, is home on a visit.

A new band was organized last Monday evening, A. W. Herrick, leader.

NORWAY CENTER.

Ray Brown and her brother Willie have gone to live with their grandmother, Mrs. Rachel Witt.

J. Wyman has bought him a yoke of oxen and hired Zenus Mills to work for him.

Several teams of our young folks went on a picnic to Albany Basin Tuesday.

Capt. Green and wife visited her brother at Mechanic Falls last week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Holt went as far as Portland with her brother, Andrew Ross when he returned to his home in Ohio.

Walter Hobbs with a friend of his and his sister Annie are at their father's spending their vacation.

Rev. J. Kilborn's Sabbath evening talks on the "Life of Christ" are very interesting.

Eben Mills has been here for a short time and seems much better than he was when he went home last spring.

A FAMOUS LETTER.

We give you two famous letters and they are "D. E." They are Dr. Mark Woodbury's DYSPEPSIA KILLERS, which are a small lozenge, convenient to carry and perfect in the work their name indicate. **Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn,** and all stomach troubles yield at once to D. E.'s. Price 50 cents a box (trial box 25 cents.) Sent anywhere on receipt of price by DOOLITTLE & SMITH, 24 & 26 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Peoples Fire Insurance Company
OF MANCHESTER, N. H.

STATEMENT DECEMBER 31, 1886.

Cash Capital,	$257,000.00
Reserve for re-insurance,	113,700.40
Unpaid Losses and other Liabilities,	22,831.57
Net Surplus,	10,338.41
	$405,860.38
ASSETS.	
U. S. Gov't Bonds, (Coupon),	$199,691.53
Other Bonds and Mortgages,	147,225.00
Cash in Office and National Bank,	38,312.11
Premiums in course of Collection,	18,608.64
Accrued Interest,	2,023.68
	$405,860.38

JOSEPH C. MOORE, President.
(33-35) S. B. STEARNS, Secretary.
FREELAND HOWE, Agent, - - Norway, Me.

STATEMENT
OF THE
Liabilities and Resources of Norway Savings Bank, Norway, Aug. 16, 1887.

RON'T NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

LIABILITIES.

Deposits,	$188,539.00
Reserved fund,	5,000.00
Bills Payable,	1,076.72
Profits,	2,318.65
	$200,934.77
RESOURCES.	
State of Maine Bonds,	$200.00
City and Town Bonds of Maine,	11,300.47
City Bonds of other States,	5,000.00
Railroad Stock,	3,600.00
Bank Stock,	46,300.00
Corporation Bonds,	4,300.00
Corporation Stock,	2,600.00
Loans on Mortgages of Real Estate,	73,664.90
Other Loans,	24,430.65
Real Estate,	10,700.00
Case on hand and on Deposit,	819.63
Premium Account,	9,000.00
	$200,934.74

Deposits draw interest from the first of each month. Dividends are paid in May and November. Rate of the two last dividends, 4 per cent. per annum.

FRED R. RICHARDS, Bank Examiner.

Agents Wanted!

MEN and *WOMEN* to sell an article that is used in every family. Liberal terms. For particulars call or write to GEO. W. PIERCE, South Paris, Me.
August 19, 1887. 53tf

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st N. Y.

THE FALL TERM
OF THE
Norway High School,
WILL BEGIN
Tuesday, September 6, 1887.
and continue ten weeks.

INSTRUCTORS.
PRINCIPAL:
M. H. SMALL, A. B.
Miss MARY E. PRAY, A. B., Ass't.
Miss

Oxford County Advertiser.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1887.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Le Grow has commenced work on his dwelling house.

Samuel Mathews is building a house on Paris Street.

Wood's mixed spices at C. N. Tubbs & Co.

School money will be apportioned Saturday.

Business will shortly be booming at the corn factory.

Use Brown's Instant Relief for Pain for sale by all druggists.

Frank Howe and lady of Boston, are visiting in town.

Mrs. Lucella Cummings and daughter are visiting at Bridgton.

Canned goods and fruit of all kinds at Towne's opposite the post office. 33tf

Mrs. John M. Jewett is visiting friends at Newburyport, Mass., her old home.

Don't forget to call and see what Miss Prince finds in Boston this week.

Mrs. J. Wesley Swan and children go to Montreal, Saturday, visiting for a few weeks.

Two car loads of Pillsbury's best flour just received at C. B. Cummings' upper grist mill.

Mrs. W. C. Leavitt and daughter June returned home from their visit to Deering last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Tibbetts and two daughters of Fryeburg, are visiting at C. B. Cummings'.

Call at Gilbert & Foss' and see the improved, steamless, odorless, non-boil-over kettle. It is the best thing in the market. R. B. Cummings, agent. 24tf

Alphonso Allen has moved from the new grange block to Walter Anderson's house on Greenleaf Ave.

A. G. Howe, of Hanover, made us a pleasant call Wednesday. He was in town to witness the game of base ball.

We have one new Golding Jobber in position and all ready to do job printing of all kinds at low rates.

A. C. Greene and wife are taking a well earned vacation at his former home in Shelburne, N. H.

Swan & Cobb are to visit Hanover, Andover and Rumford in about 10 days.

A pair of lady's black gloves have been found which the owner can have by calling at the ADVERTISER office.

A child's print dress has been found on the street. The owner can have it by calling at the ADVERTISER office.

Mrs. Ella F. Brooks and Winnie Evans of Portland have been stopping at the Brooks' farm on Pikes Hill for a few days.

Cereline flakes just what you want for breakfast, can be got at Gilbert & Foss' store.

Calvin Richardson, Albert Farnum and others from Crockett's Ridge are building a camp in Grafton to be occupied during deer hunting season.

We would like copies of the ADVERTISER of Dec. 31, 1886, March 18 and April 29. Will not some one of our readers send them in?

The Stone Brothers, who for many years past have owned the Norway, Waterford and North Lovell stage route have sold their route to Wm. T. Greene of North Waterford. W. H. Kilgore will hold the line for a while.

Visit Amos Towne's and try a glass of crab apple champagne—a non-alcoholic drink. 30tf

David S. Andrews shows us bullets which were sawed out of lumber the past winter at his mill in Virginia. The logs came from White Oak Church. He says it is nothing uncommon to saw open bullets in logs. It does not hurt the saw much but when they run the saw into a mule shoe that has grown into the tree it is rather damaging. He says this has occurred at his mill and came near ruining the saw.

J. A. Bolster's large two story house on Whitman Street is completed. It is situated in a good locality an will soon be snapped up by somebody. Mr. Bolster has built a large number of houses since he moved into the village and is still at the business. He has the foundation laid and lumber ready for another down in his section, which will be erected before snow flies.

Call at C. N. Tubbs & Co. and get some nice molasses.

List of persons in Norway who pay a tax of $40 and upwards for the present year, school and corporation tax included:

Andrews, D. S.	$ 46 30
Andrews, A. F.	91 08
Andrews, S. D.	104 07
Andrews, Mrs. E. C.	60 66
Austin, Geo.	47 83
Bartlett, Mrs. Mary E.	43 78
Beal, Geo. L.	146 67
Bearce, H. M.	127 74
Bennett, James	51 81
Bennett, E. L.	40 22
Blake, Jona.	41 96
Bolster, J. A.	96 03
C. E. & F. P. Brackett	45 00
Brooks, David P.	56 23
Burnham, Mrs. Sumner	46 72
Cole, Horace	43 52
Cole, Geo. A.	130 51
Crockett Sisters	93 60
Cox, E. A.	49 04
Crooker, J. O.	117 60
Cummings, C. S.	42 00
Cummings, C. B.	329 33
Denison, Mrs. A. C.	51 14
Evans, Mrs. C. E.	64 94
Foster, Mrs. Elmira	85 50
Foster, N. A.	74 92
Freeman, C. E.	63 66
French, Amos	42 24
Frost, D. W.	40 65
Frost, L. Ellen	109 20
Gammon, E. S.	40 02
Grover, A. A.	40 72
Hall, Wm.	49 97
Haskell, C. H.	73 31
Hathaway, C. L.	178 29
Hobbs, Geo. W.	52 57
Holden, L. B.	42 92
Holden, Mary A.	40 40
Holmes, Martha H.	156 60
Holmes, Geo. W.	43 62
Holt, A. T. Est.	44 79
Horne, John L.	149 88
Horne, J. L. & H. L.	195 78
Horne, Mrs. H. L.	52 20
Howe, E. W.	68 70
Howe, Frederick	98 99
Jackson, A. F.	80 13
Jones, Geo. P.	41 98
Kelley, Susan	43 53
McCrillis, A. C.	47 40
Millett, Nathan	47 52
Millett, N. W.	60 12
Millett, S. L.	251 55
Millett, J. H.	52 32
Millett, S. H. & H. A.	92 94
Morse, E. A.	83 24
Merriam, M. H.	56 17
Noble, A. C.	103 48
Norway Building Asso.	144 00
" Cooperative Trade Asso.	72 00
" Electric Light Company,	81 00
" Shoe Shop Company	103 75
" Savings Bank,	207 52
" Water Company,	216 00
Noyes, A. F.	51 13
Noyes, Robert	47 77
Noyes, Geo. L.	114 63
Noyes, F. H.	53 38
Noyes, Mrs. A. O.	73 98
Osgood, H. C.	60 60
Partridge & Danforth	127 80
Pierce, W. S.	52 56
Pike, L. F.	99 72
Pike, A. L. F.	40 79
Pike, C. L.	48 03
Pingree, E. C. A.	94 49
Prince Sisters,	63 00
Reed, Mrs. G. L.	111 61
Rowe, E. M.	42 33
Sanborn, J. R.	62 40
Sanborn, F. W.	70 87
Shackley, E. C. Est.	47 66
Smith, Emma J.	110 63
Spinney, B. F. & Co.	126 58
Stevens, Mrs. W.	55 90
Stevens, C. A.	72 61
Tibbetts, C. C.	56 70
Titcomb, I. F.	41 83
Trafton, N. A.	43 92
True, Sarah E.	54 87
Tubbs, C. N.	197 67
Tucker, Benj.	82 11
Tucker, C. S.	104 84
Tucker, G. S. Guar.	45 00
Whitcomb, W. H.	237 80
Whitcomb & Smiley,	72 00
Whitmarsh, W. W.	71 40
Woodsum, E. H.	48 17
Wrisley, Mrs. L. H.	72 33
Wyman, John	52 33
Yeaton, J. C.	43 63
Young, G. P.	40 63

NON RESIDENT.

John M. Cummings,	149 40
Norway Tanning Co.	260 00
Winslow Packing Co.	42 72

Probate and Insolvent Courts this week.

Dr. C. L. Pike caught a large string of pickerel in the bog Saturday afternoon.

Hon. A. S. Kimball and wife spent the Sabbath in Yarmouth.

Helen S. Swan is visiting friends in Massachusetts.

Hon. Waldo Pettengill of Rumford, was in town Friday.

E. G. Allen has shingled the roof of his house.

George Cleaves and wife are visiting at Bridgton.

Read Allen's Att. J. F. Allen is selling his entire stock of boots and shoes at cost.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hazelton are visiting at Naples.

Capt. E. W. Bisbee has been repairing his stable.

Emma Houghton of Boston, and Mrs. G. W. Bryant of West Paris, are visiting their mother, Mrs. L. A. Houghton.

Mrs. Charles Hill of Bridgton has been visititing her sister, Mrs. Thaddeus Cross.

Henry Eldridge, formerly a boss in the bottoming room of the shoe factory, was in town Friday.

Have you an unruly watch or a balky clock? If so take it to V. W. Hills, Norway Block and have him fix it. Work warranted and done as it should be.

"Bruiser" is the champion story teller of the town. He and True, "the man with the big head," make things lively on a camping expidition.

C. W. Marshall gives us some fine eating cucumbers and one that is a curiosity.—two goodly sized ones grown together Siamese twin fashion.

E. H. Brown has been making repairs at the Academy. A new fence has been built on a part of the line between the school lot and B. C. A. Pingree's, and everything about the grounds and building is being put in order for the fall term.

Don't patronize traveling opticians when you can be fitted just as well and just as cheaply by one who is permanently located. Vivian W. Hills of Norway is one of the best opticians in the State. He carries the largest assortment of spectacles, eye-glasses and the like of any in the county and his judgment can be relied upon. You can always find him and he will use you square every time. Patronize home industry and home merchants. Visit Hills and get your eyes fitted to some good glasses.

SOUTH PARIS.

N. H. Perry, the South Paris rock digger, is opening some very interesting mineral localities at Standish.

The Boston 5 and 10 Cent Store has got the best goods for the least money of any store in Oxford County. Call and see for yourself.

Every body attended the game of base ball Wednesday. There was three games one in the forenoon and two in the afternoon. The Oxford and South Paris nines played in the forenoon and resulted 22 for the Oxford team to 4 for South Paris. After dinner the Cantons beat Buckfield with a score of 9 to 7, and then the Oxfords and Cantons played, game called at seven innings, the former nine winning with a score of 11 to 4.

If you want ready made clothing just call at F. Q. Elliott's at the old stand. He has recently added a large lot of new fall goods and you will be sure and find just what you are looking for. On prices Jack is always low.

J. W. Parsons has removed his family here from Auburn. Busines at the grist mill is good.

Base ball is the order of the day and the games bring out a good crowd.

Get your job printing done at the ADVERTISER OFFICE.

Rev. S. Hooper of Berwick, formerly pastor of the M. E. church here, preached at the campmeeting at Old Orchard, Tuesday forenoon.

Charles Muzzy, who has been taking his vacation at Falmouth, has returned.

G. W. Tytherleigh, who keeps our fish market, wishes to sell his business on account of sickness in his family.

Addie I. Duran of Auburn, is visiting friends in town.

Baker Rines' cart now drives through this village every afternoon.

The base ball fever is running high in Oxford County. Thursday after the playing of the Bethels and Gorhams the Grand Trunk gave free benefits in advertising. One locomotive went through this village with its headlight painted white on which was inscribed in black letters, Gorhams 9, Bethels 5; a large canvass on the side of a box car was dedicated to the "Bethel Babies N. G." Conductor Hodgkins' face was a complete broadside of epithets.

Blackberries are now to be seen occasionally in this village.

Lee Swift of Lewiston, editress of the juvenile magazine, "Growing Pines," is visiting this village.

Our Second Base Ball Nine went to West Paris Friday to play with the Second Nine of that village. The West Parsons boys won the game by a score of 34 to 30.

The Paris Manufacturing Company has just sent an invoice of goods to Europe.

The corn packing shop of Messrs. Burnham & Morrill will start up next Monday.

F. A. Briggs has been the busiest man in town for the last week in making arrangements for the Base Ball Tournament. It will be no fault of his that the boys have no chance to break heads and limbs.

Past Grands Plummer, Lovering and King attended the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows in Portland last week.

G. L. Porter has been repairing his store.

U. G. Wheeler, A. B., of the last class at Bates College, has been offered the position of Principal of the Wiscasset High School.

Walter E. Morton is to teach a class in drawing, painting, sketching, etc., at Paris Hill.

George Burnham, jr., of Portland, was in town last week.

Prof. W. E. Sargent, of Hebron Academy was in town last week.

N. E. Haskell of Woodfords' is visiting town.

South Paris Base Ball Club First Nine played with the West Paris First Nine on the South Paris grounds Saturday afternoon. Our boys won the game by a score of 25 to 9.

Dr. Gray of Boston is in town.

Many of our citizens will take in the Poland Camp Meeting next week.

The Telephone took out a load of school children Monday.

Farrar & Briggs are building a new slaughter house near the covered bridge.

Our farmers have begun thrashing their grain. A machine has been set up in the Taylor field.

The Paris Manufacturing Company are sending off sample orders of fall goods.

There came near being a smash-up on the corner of High and Paris streets Saturday. One team run into another. The top of a buggy was smashed.

HIGH STREET.—Mrs. Elizabeth Titcomb of South Paris village, has been visiting friends in this place.

W. R. Henry, who works in the chair factory at West Paris, caught his hand in some part of the machinery where he was at work and hurt two of the fingers on his left hand quite badly one day last week and has not been able to resume work since.

Addie Jackson and her brother Elmer from Mass., are visiting here at their old home. DARY.

NORWAY LAKE.

J. F. Bradbury, Mrs. Bradbury and Louise C. Bradbury went to Portland and Long Island on Thursday to attend the reunion of the 1st, 10th and 29th Me. regiments. They will return to-day. It is 25 years ago this August that the 10th Vols. had as much business on hand as they could well attend to. McClellan had been driven back from Richmond. Banks had met with disaster at Cedar Mountain and was flying toward Washington with Stonewall Jackson's troops elated with victory close behind. We were boys then, but days and nights without rations or shelter, marching there and back over the same ground, double quick time to where old Stonewall is crossing the Rappahannock, made us old before our time. And we meet this year as old veterans, gray haired, a slow step, the eye growing dim, but glad we stood up and were counted when the old flag was assailed.

Mrs. Bradbury and myself were invited by friend Irving Frost and Mrs. Frost to visit them at their home on the hill the other day. I was detained at home, but another fellow was ready and willing to take my place. They reported a fine time on their return with a treat of home made ice cream.

Mrs. Samuel Partridge was quite ill last week.

Levi E. Frost has returned from Portsmouth, N. H., where the lasters are on a strike.

Mrs. W. O. Perry and her mother are better.

ALBANY.

Mrs. Alexander Sloan died last week after a few days of severe sickness. She had been feeble a long time. She was the mother of fourteen children. A large company of neighbors and friends attended her funeral. Two of her sons are in Milwaukee and two in Mass. and were not able to reach home.

J. Henry Briggs has moved into his new house.

A delegation of the Salvation Army are holding meetings in connection with the Methodists at the town house. H.

The McIntire Brothers passed the Corner one day last week with a large drove of lambs.

Milton Penley, one of the Bethel butchers, was in town last week on business.

Most of the farmers in our vicinity are done haying. They report a large crop. Many are now cutting their grain.

Thomas Green of North Waterford, was in town last week on business.

Tyler Cole sold seven young cattle last week to Mr. Judkins, the North Norway butcher.

A party consisting of our minister, Rev. Mr. Wiswall, A. G. Bean and wife, with their son Herbert and Anna K. Cummings left the Corner Monday morning for a fishing trip to the Lake regions. Soon after their departure we noticed another party consisting of J. Dresser, L. Chaplin, Lizzie Dresser and Nora Fisk, who, we hear, were going on a similar excursion to the same place. Fishing parties seem to be all the rage just now. Last week Rev. Mr. Preston of Conn., who formerly preached one season in this place and is now spending his vacation among his old friends and parishioners, left for a pleasure trip to the lakes in company with his sister, who is visiting with him, George Clark and Lizzie Farnsworth, of Charlestown, Mass., who is stopping for the season with her uncle, Daniel Clark, of this town. We hope the famous speckled beauties will be real anxious to be caught and that they will be fed and from the fragments they will return with "seven baskets full."

BETHEL.

A tramp was stealing a ride on the cars, and when near Bethel his hat blew off, and in trying to save it he lost his footing and fell. The cars were going at full speed and those who saw him fall expected that he was a dead man. The train was stopped and run back and the man found safe and sound. When he fell he struck on his feet and was uninjured, probably because he was useless to the community.

Emma Davis, who takes care of the post-office at Middle Dam, went out in a boat with Will Sargent fishing a while ago, and succeded in landing two trouts, each weighing 4¾ lbs. in just 45 minttes.

Kate and Delia Connelly came home on a brief visit this week.

In the vicinity of Bethel the crops are, on a whole, as follows:—sweet corn, good; a double crop of hay; potatoes light; apples none to speak of; grain is good.

F. H. Bennett of Albany, who keeps a fox hound, and A. L. Cole of Bethel shot last winter 21 foxes.

Mr. Cole has a fine collection of stuffed birds and takes quite an interest in ornithology. He works in the steam mill.

W. J. Lovejoy of the Bethel house had 55 guests last Monday night. His house is well patronized. He is building an addition to his house and stable.

Richard Connor has bargained for the lot and camps in the woods on the Albany road, formerly belonging to E. S. Kilborn. William Chapman is the present owner. Connor expects to build there in the spring.

S. D. Philbrooks will open up Chapman St. to Railroad St. this fall. He is building two cottages 22x28 with ells on that street. He thinks they will cost about $1000 each and rent for $100 a year each.

There was a serious assault on Herbert M. Kendall last week Thursday evening by one George Fox, who pulled him from his spring-board and struck him several times.

Elliott Rich, who has charge of Oxford Club Camp came out on a flying visit, last week.

C. C. Farwell has a two-year-old colt of large size and very promising. Bethel is looking up in the matter of raising fine horses, and we may hope that New Yorkers and others in search of fine horses will soon visit Bethel, as well as Farmington and Phillips.

New machinery has been put into our corn factory. This machinery cuts the corn from the cob and puts it into the can thereby saving the work of eight men. The concern expects to fill from 2000 to 4000 cans the present season. O. H. Chute, the new manager, finds it difficult to engage help and as the season is near at hand any unengaged hands, male or female, can find employment. Mr. Chute has hired the house of W. R. Goodwin for a rent as soon as Mr. G. goes to California, which is expected will be in Sept. Messrs. Wolfe & Reessing, the owners of this factory, own interests in twenty-one fish packing concerns and other factories. Those desiring work in factory can see S. S. Abbott, who is doing business for the concern.

List of some of the Bethel House guests: Mrs. L. A. Limberly, and family of Admiral Kimberly, who has charge of the Pacific coast squadron; James Gray and wife of Perth, Ont.; Charles B. Newcomb and wife of Boston; G. A. Williams and wife, Boston; Rev. Eldridge Mix and family, Fall River; J. H. Sawyer and wife, H. B. Sawyer, Chestnut Hill, Mass.; Miss F. E. Sawyer, Newton, Mass.; Cheever Newhall, Capt. A. R. Thompson, Miss. S. J. Ridder, Boston; Carrie A. Conant, Auburn; T. C. Merriman, Joseph Tyffe, Navy-yard, Boston; Mrs. W. Kilby, Bessie Tyffe, Mrs. Phila Griffin Miller, Boston; Mrs. J. C. Bradford, Grace Bradford, Auburn; J. A. Monheimer and wife, New York; A. Mains and wife, Los Angeles, Cal.

A very successful musical concert was held in Ideal Hall, Thursday evening under the direction of W. S. Wight. Every part of the programme was well rendered. The singing of Miss Pitcher and Mr. Wight was well received. A solo by Mrs. Sheldon with a violin accompaniment by Miss Thurston was one of the pleasing features of the evening and was loudly applauded. The proceeds went to replenish the library of the Bethel Library Association.

OXFORD.

Howard Wardwell is in town.

Harry Hayes went to the Agricultural College at Orono, Monday.

John Hanscom, a brother of Moses, is in town. Mr. Hanscom is a New York broker. He brought a very fine pair of thoroughbred horses, also a little dog cart and a cute little pony which attracts much attention.

F. O. Tucker of Hartford, is in town. He is an inventor of note, being the originator of the "stop motion" for looms, the instantaneous shutter for taking instantaneous photographs and other valuable patents.

William Wilson is visiting at Mr. Crooker's.

Harry Goodyear recently purchased a mustang. The horse got away and run into the bushes on the plains. A large crew turned out and succeeded in catching him. Harry tied him up with a new two inch rope but he broke the rope and run away again.

William McAllister was brought before Judge Edwards, charged with trespassing on the land owned and occupied by L. Wetzell Brown in picking blueberries. McAllister was fined $1 and costs.

Bonny-clabber is the latest food craze. Set milk in a warm place until it sours and becomes thick like cheese, then slice it and sprinkle a little salt upon it and you have the most delicate, delicious and wholesome food known to man. Everybody is eating it.

A. S. Fuller is having a very hard time with teethache.

Pickerel are selling for 25 cts. a pound.

Potatoes are still very high and scarce. Farmers say the crop is almost an utter failure.

James Jones, George Tewksbury and Harry Whitehouse went fishing Wednesday, 5 bass.

Apples are coming in quite plenty.

Judge Edwards is getting a remarkable yield of honey from his bees. He got 75 pounds in three weeks from one swarm. It is a good honey year.

Forty stop motions have been put on to the looms in the factory. They cost about $10 each.

Rena Gould has returned.

Ella Folsom is visiting at her grandfather's.

G. C. Folsom, the livery man and his wife, who runs the millinery store, talk of moving to Norway.

Walter Holden drives a very promising colt.

Carrie Thompson has returned.

The Davis Bros. of South Paris, will in future come here the second Tuesday and Wednesday of each month to practice dentistry.

George Ellis has returned.

J. K. Chase's $3 cabinet photographs are much the best picture he has ever offered since he has been here.

Elmer E. Manchester, of North Gorham, is in town with a new invention known as the Champion Creamer, which is giving universal satisfaction and promises to be a complete success. For labor saving, simplicity of construction and cheapness it has no compeer. H. O. Blake will manufacture for the County. W. N. Thomas will canvass the towns of Paris and Hebron; "Mark Tapley" for Norway, Greenwood and Waterford.

A hungry dog recently entered the hotel, seized a quarter of lamb from the kitchen stove, ran to his kennel and devoured it. The dog died.

Over 100 creameries have been sold in this town within the last few weeks.

John Grant has a large crew at work on his new house.

Many of our farmers are not yet done haying owing to the protracted wet weather. Some have been so obliged to postpone haying in order to secure their grain crop, which in this vicinity is said to be uncommonly good, though in the hilly district we hear some complaint of a pinch of kernel which is attributed to the early drought. Corn is looking finely but a light crop of potatoes is predicted.

At the Congregational church the subject for next Sunday, Aug. 21, is "Popular Agnosticism" with a special reference to the teachings of Col. Ingersoll. The attendance at church has been unusually good even through the haying season.

"As good a game of ball as ever seen in Oxford" was the general comment of the spectators after the conclusion of the ball game between the Oxfords and Grays of Gray Corner.

OXFORDS.

	a	b	r	1b	s	b	p	o	a	e
Glover 2b	5	3	2	3	2	6	0			
Cathcart r f	5	2	1	2	0	0	1			
Robinson s s	5	0	2	1	0	5	1			
White 1b	5	0	1	0	20	0	1			
Rounds 3b	5	0	0	0	1	1	1			
McGovern c	5	2	1	3	5	2	2			
Davis l f	5	2	2	1	0	0	0			
Ellis p	5	1	2	0	1	2	3			
Edwards c f	5	1	1	0	0	2	0			
	45	11	15	10	27	21	9			

GRAYS.

	a	b	r	1b	s	b	p	o	a	e
Jordan 1 b	5	0	0	0	12	1	3			
Lowe p	5	0	1	0	1	2	1			
W. Symonds 2 b	4	0	1	0	2	3	0			
Morrill c	4	0	1	2	9	1	2			
C. Symonds r f a c f	4	0	0	0	0	1	1			
Clute c f a 2 b	4	0	1	0	3	2	0			
McKenney s s	4	0	0	0	1	1	2			
Libby 3 b	4	1	1	0	4	1	0			
Harmon l f	4	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Chalier r f	1	0	0	0	0	0	0			
	39	6	8	3	27	13	11			

Summary: Earned runs, Oxfords, 1. Two base hits by Glover. First base on balls by Lowe, Stolen bases, Oxfords, 5, Lowe 2. Passed balls, McGovern 2, Morrill 3. Wild pitches Ellis 1, Lowe 4. Time, two hours. Umpires, E. B. Holden. Scorer, T. Ellis.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Oxfords,	1	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	2	—11
Grays,	1	0	0	0	2	1	1	0	2	—6

Lowe throws a very swift ball. Ellis did excellent work in the box and is hard to beat for an amateur pitcher. McGovern and Morrill did first class behind the bat. Glover can fumble more balls and then get his man out than any other man on the diamond. Jordan played a good game. Edwards made an unsuccessful attempt at a fly in the field but it was hardly in his reach. One of the Grays got his hand injured so as to be obliged to retire. A Lewiston team plays next Saturday here.

Sunday Trip
Around Pennessecewassee.

Norway Lake, formerly called Great Pennessecewassee Pond, is one of the prettiest sheets of water in Maine. It is five miles long, and from one-half to a mile wide. It supplies the water power for Norway village, and is pumped into a reservoir on Pike's Hill 181 feet, from which it is distributed into the villages of Norway and South Paris for hydrants and domestic purposes, and the water is pronounced by all to be excellent.

It is stocked with the small mouth, gamey black bass, which are very plenty. Occasionally a large trout is taken. Pickerel are in abundance. The county road extends around it, making a very pleasant drive of twelve miles, passing fine farm houses where many are now accommodating summer boarders. As you go up the lake you pass Bearce's, formerly Ordway's, Grove, where the picnics and celebrations are held. This is a nice pine grove with a natural amphitheater and will accommodate several thousand.

Going up the bog through Crockett's bridge, which has been raised to accommodate the travel by water, we come to the camp of F. H. Noyes & Eugene Bartlett, Lake side,—W. E. Bartlett, John Cutchum, Freeland Bolster and Wilbur Grant.

Next we come to W. C. Leavitt's, where we find, W. C. Leavitt, Mrs. W. C. Leavitt, Hanson Clark, Mrs. Jackson Clark, Will Dyer, Norway; Will Clark, Deering.

Next on the right is Camp Arlington,—Vivian W. Hills, Mrs. V. W. Hills, Theo. L. Webb, Mrs. T. L. Webb, Norway; Carrie Turner, Ella Turner, Union; Chas. Johnson, Norway.

Port Pleasant, owned by Nathan Hatch is tenantless. Geo. L. Noyes' camp stands empty.

At Millett's Cove were, J. M. Moore, Philip Bradbury, Chas. Smith, Norway; G. T. Welch, Cambridge, Miss.; Geo. Jackson, Mrs. Geo. Jackson, Norway.

At Oak Camp,—Geo. P. Jones, Mrs. Geo. P. Jones, Harry P. Jones, Geo. E. Lasselle, Mrs. Geo. E. Lasselle, Ralph Lasselle, Geo. W. Holmes, Mrs. Geo. W. Holmes, Helen H. Holmes, Dr. B. F. Bradbury, Mrs. B. F. Bradbury, Ernest W. Drake, all of Norway.

At Cedar Lodge,—Freeland Howe, Freeland Howe, jr., Norway; Will F. Jones, Boston.

At Tubbs' Spring,—John O. Hatch, Chas. Judkins.

Goat Island Cottage had the largest number of guests, owing to the attraction of the goats and the observatory with the fine view of the Lake. This is owned by C. B. Cummings. The resister shows, C. B. Cummings, Mrs. C. B. Cummings, Fannie Cummings, Stephen B. Cummings, Mrs. S. B. Cummings, G. S. Cummings, Mrs. C. S. Cummings, Mary J. Greenleaf, George Herrick, Ed. S. Cummings, Chas. Merrill, Mrs. Chas. Merrill, A. Mellie Dunham, Mrs. A. M. Dunham, Pearl Dunham, Josie Merrill, Walter Merrill, Linnie Merrill, S. E. Judkins, Norway; Mary Sparrow, Moosehead Lake; Mrs. C. H. Tibbetts, Edith Tibbetts, Ellen Tibbetts, Fryeburg.

Judge Whitman's cottage being the last on this side of the lake was visited only by himself for an afternoon's exercise.

At Gibson's Grove on the west side, which is more of a public resort, a goodly number had assembled. This is a fine place for picnicing. It is fitted up with a dance board, tables, restaurant kept by Will Gibson, and fine spring water near.

The visitors were Miss Lillian Bradbury, Norway; Nathaniel Budd, jr., Machias; Mrs. Gideon Wilbur, Elmwood, Mass.; Stephen J. Seavey, Mrs. Stephen J. Seavey, Frank Seavey, Sadie Seavey, George H. Seavey, Mrs. N. Hosmer, Mr. and Mrs W. Thibodeau, Norway; Thomas Marcotte, Mrs. Thomas Marcotte, Mc. Falls; Will Gibson, Guy Gibson, C. C. Tibbetts, Mrs. C. C. Tibbetts, W. S. Abbott, Eva Tibbetts, Norway; L. D. Hill, Mrs. L. D. Hill, Omaha, Neb.; C. H. Guptil, Norway; Sumner C. Larry, Mrs. S. Larry, William Larry, Portland; Adna T. Keene, Geo. Keene, Leroy Keene, J. F. Huntington, C. G. Burlington, A. L. Cook, L. H. Beal, O. I. Pitts, Lee Mixter Watson, Wright Mayo, Arthur Boynton, J. W. Cummings, W. C. Channel, Arthur Swan, Perley Faunce, E. G. Burnell, Mrs. E. G. Burnell, Eddie Burnell, G. F. Lewis, C. G. Mason, E. H. Brown, Julian Brown, Mrs. J. Brown, Norway; Mrs. O. B. Warren, Fannie Warren, Rochester, N. H.; Winifred Wood, Edith Hall, Jennie Mason, Cora Stearns, Evie Young, Maud Young, Lue Cobb, Lizzie Hatch, F. W. Sanborn, Mrs. F. W. Sanborn, N. S. Osgood, Edmund Ames, Fred Brown, Frank Brown, Norway.

Woodbine Cottage, next south, is owned by William O. Morse and was occupied by himself and wife and Mrs. C. A. Woodbury of Dover, N. H.

Tanglewood is a new cottage owned by Emma J. Smith—Emma J. Smith, Norway; Maud A. Allen, Roxbury, Mass.; H. C. Sargent, Mrs. C. H. Sargent, Virgie E. Sargent, Geo. R. Howe, Norway; Mrs. Fannie R. Morrison, Dover, N. H.; Lizzie B. Beal, Norway.

Below is the bill of fare:—

DINNER, SUNDAY, AUGUST 14, 1887.

Menu.

SOUP.

Tomato, A la Smith.

FISH.

Salt Cod, Fresh Cod.
Fish Balls, Salmon.

Sauce a la Creme.

COLD MEATS.

Corned Beef, Roast Beef.

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Corn.
Cucumbers, String Beans.

DESSERT.

Squash Pie, Apple Pie.
Fig Pie, Crullers,
Apple Puffs, Banburys,
Chocolate Cake, Marble Cake.

FRUIT AND RELISHES.

Bananas, Apples, Figs,
Nuts, Raisins, Maple Sugar,
Confectionery, Cheese.
Ice Cream, Chocolate.
Coffee, Crystal Spring Water.

Tea,

Lake View Cottage, owned by Asa D. and Frank T. True, is just completed—Asa D. True, Mrs. Asa D. True, Frank T. True, Norway; Joseph Danforth, Council Bluffs, Iowa; F. A. Danforth, Mrs. F. A. Danforth, James Danforth, Mrs. James Danforth, Charlie Danforth, James C. True, Mrs. J. C. True, Clark G. True, Mrs Sarah E. True, Mrs. Nellie A. Jewett, Norway. Their bill of fare was

SOUP.

Chicken.

FISH.

Black Bass. Pickerel.

MEATS.

Boiled Ham, Roast Lamb.
Cold Corned Beef.

ENTREES.

Chicken Pie, Lyonaise Chicken Livers,
Pigs' feet.

VEGETABLES.

Boiled Potatoes, Mashed Potatoes,
Sweet Corn, Onions,
String Beans, Stewed Tomatoes,
Beet.

RELISHES.

Pickle Beets, Chow Chow, Mixed Pickle,
Cucumbers, Tomato Ketchup.

PUDDINGS AND PASTRY.

Tapioca Pudding, Apple Pie,
Blueberry Pie, Mince Pie, Cheese.

DESSERT.

Walnuts, Pecan Nuts, Filberts,
Blueberries, Apples, Bananas,
Tea, Coffee, Spring water.

CAKE.

Cocoanut Cake, Jelly Rolls, Marble Cake,
Chocolate Cake.

Above are the only bills of fare we secured although we asked for all and had invitations to partake of several.

Pine Lodge, owned by Geo. T. Crockett and Ed Faunce, is the last on the west shore and is situated in a fine clump of pines—Henry Crockett, Mrs. Henry Crockett, Ed E. Faunce, Geo. T. Crockett, George L. Noyes, Mrs. George L. Noyes.

Cliff Cottage on Cole's Island is the oldest of the island or shore cottages. This is owned by Horace Cole, Mrs. A. O. Noyes and Harry Lane. Visitors—A. B. Cease, S. Harry Chase, Mary A. Knightly, Mrs. L. A. Harwood, Horace H. Cole, Edward D. Cole, H. Dennie Cole, Annie M. Cole, Harry Lane, Blanche Pike, Minnie Libby, Norway; A. V. P. Jordan, Mrs. A. V. P. Jordan, Charlie Jordan, Philadelphia, Pa.

Partridge's Islands have only two campers, J. Henry Hamlin and Arthur Hibbard.

Twin Island is owned by a club of ten or more. The Cottage was dedicated last month. The guests were Mrs. E. H. Gowing, Reading, Mass.; Miss Ella E. Porter, Lynn, Mass.; Miss Cornelia Duren, Woburn, Mass.; E. H. Gowing, Mrs. E. H. Gowing, S. H. Dinsmore, Reading, Mass.

Last but not least comes Bass Island owned by a club of that name—Geo. A. Gunn, Mass.; C. H. Masury, Danvers, Mass.; Francis Dean, Norwood; Geo. A. Cole, S. H. Walcott, C. L. Cummings, H. D. Smith, C. L. Hathaway, Fred Cummings, S. R. Knowland, Miss Mamie Knowland, Willie Knowland, Wright Bisbee, Mildred E. Bisbee, C. M. Smith.

There may be some names omitted among so many but it was my intention to secure them all.

For the convenience and pleasure of the public there are two steamers, Henrietta Dabster, Capt. Horace Cole, and Fleeta, Capt. E. H. Woodsum that carry parties at any time and some on a regular schedule time. These are nice, safe boats. They were inspected last week by Chas. Staples of Portland, and Capt. Flowers of Bangor, engine and hull inspectors for the State. The catamaran, Surprise, is owned by Capt. O. H. Spaulding. There are about a dozen sail boats and over a hundred row boats.

With the view of Pike and Frost hills Bennett's ridge, Frost Corner and the Greenwood mountains for a back ground it is one of the prettiest places to go for an outing of a few days or weeks of any inland town. There are several cool springs and the shore is but a short distance from the County Road where there are farm houses to furnish supplies. The popularity of the place is fast increasing and it will be but a short time before the shore will be crowded with cottages.

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Aug. 13, to the wife of Rufus Hambleton, a son.

In Locke's Mills, Aug. 12, to the wife of James W. Crooker, a son.

In Wilson's Mills, Aug. 2, to the wife of F. H. Flint, a son.

In Roxbury, Aug. 5, to the wife of Geo. H. Ladd, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Portland, Aug. 6, at the Preble House, by Rev. James P. Weston, F. D. Briggs and Mrs. H. E. Bradbury, both of Norway.

In Charlestown, Mass., Aug. 10, Nathan L. Maxfield of Charlestown and Maggie Christia of Boston.

In Harrison, July 27, Joseph H. Purington and Ella M. Keen, both of Harrison.

DEATHS.

In West Paris, Aug. 10, Nina Houghton, only child of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Tuell, aged 1 year and 19 days.

In Brownfield, Aug. 11, James Stone, aged 85 years.

In Lovell, Aug. 10, Mrs. Sarah, wife of Sewell Brown, aged 79 years.

In Albany, Aug. 11, Mrs. Sloan, widow

[Written for the Advertiser.]

The Missing One.

BY ELLEN E. KIMBALL.

If I should roam from shore to shore
And search this wide world o'er o'er,
Yea vigil o'er vigil I daily meet,
One form beloved I could never greet.
Though kind and loving all might be
Among all the kindred I should see,
That one familiar smiling face,
Time from my mind could ne'er efface.
That gentle, loving, soothing voice,
That ever made my heart rejoice—
Ah, never more can welcome me,
Amid the throngs on earth I see.
Then I must wait till God says come,
To greet her in a heavenly home—
There we shall meet, sorrow and pain,
And find no sorrow, death or pain.
The loved of earth will there be gathered:
Never more by death be severed,
But in bliss forever reign,
To be parted never again.

JESS.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD,

Author of "King Solomon's Mines" &c., &c.

"You will keep guard over the prisoner, influencing Silas Croft, "and suffer none to communicate with him by word or sign. As soon as it is dark you will place him in the little room to the left of the wagon house, and see that he is supplied with all he wants. If he escapes, or converses, or is ill treated, I hold you responsible. Do you understand?"

"Yah, meinher," was the answer.

"Very good; be careful you do not forget. And now, Miss Bessie, I shall be glad if you can give me a word alone."

"No," said Bessie; "no, I will not leave my uncle."

"Have you will have to do that," he said, with his crinkle. "I beg you to think again. It will be very much to your advantage to speak to me, and to your uncle's advantage also. I should advise you to come."

Bessie looked at him, half afraid, mistrusted he meant, and half yielding to do, and feared to trust her all alone with him.

While she hesitated the two Boers under whose watch and ward Muller had placed her uncle came and stood between him and her, cutting a off Bess's line. Muller turned and walked a few paces—ten or so—to the right, and in desperation she followed him. He halted behind a bushy orange tree of some eight years' growth. Overtaking him, she stood silent waiting for him to speak. They were quite close to the others, but the roaring of the flames of the burning house was still sufficiently loud to have drowned a much more audible conversation than this.

"What is it you have to say to me?" she said at length, pressing her hand against her heart to still its beating. Her woman's instinct told her what was coming, and she was trying to nerve herself to meet it.

"Miss Bessie, he said slowly, "it is this. For years I have loved you and wanted to marry you. I again ask you to be my wife."

"Mr. Frank Muller," she answered, her spirit rising to the occasion, "I thank you for your offer, and the only answer that I can give you is that I once and for all decline it."

"Think," he said, "I love you as women are not often loved. You are always in my mind by day and by night, too. Everything I do, every step I go up the ladder, I have said and thought, I am doing it for Bessie Croft, whom I mean to marry." Things have changed in this country. The rebellion has been successful. It was I who gave the casting vote for it that I might win you. I am now a great man and shall one day be a greater. You will be great with me. Think what you say."

"I have thought, and I will not marry you. You have come and ask me to marry you over the ashes of my home, out of which you have dragged me and my poor old uncle! I hate you. I tell you, and I will not marry you! I had rather marry a Kaffir than marry you, Frank Muller, however great you may be."

"Very good, very good, Bessie; as you will. But now one more thing. You shall not say that I have not warned you. If you persist in this your uncle shall die, but you shall not escape me. You will not marry me? Well, even in this country, where I can do most things, I cannot force you to do that. But I can force you to be my wife in all but the name without marriage; and this, when your uncle is stiff in his bloody grave, I will do. You shall have one more chance after the trial, and one only. If you refuse he shall die, and then, after his death, I shall take you away by force, and in a week's time you will be glad enough to marry me to cover up your shame, my pretty!"

"You are a fiend, Frank Muller, a wicked devil; but I will not be frightened into dishonor by you. I had rather kill myself. I trust to God to help me. I will have nothing to do with you!" and she put her hands before her face and burst into tears.

"You look lovely when you weep," he said, with a laugh; "to-morrow I shall be able to kiss away your tears. As you will. Here, you!" he shouted to some men, who could be seen watching the progress of the dying fire, "come here."

Some of the men obeyed, and he proceeded to give instructions in the same terms that he had given to the other two men who were watching old Silas, ordering Bessie to be instantly incarcerated in the corresponding little room on the other side of the wagon house, and kept strictly from all communication with the outside world, adding, however, these words:

"Bid the burghers assemble in the wagon house for the trial of the Englishman, Silas Croft, for treason against the state and attempted murder of one of the burghers of the state in the execution of the commands of the triumvirate."

The two men advanced and seized Bessie by both arms. Then, faint and overpowered, she was led through the little plantation, over a gap in the garden wall, down past the scorched syringa trees that lined the roadway that ran along the hillside at the back of the still burning house, till they reached the wagon house with the two little rooms which served respectively as a store and harness room. She was then thrust into the store room, which was half full of loose potatoes and mealies in sacks, and the door locked upon her.

There was no window to this room, and the only light in it was such as found its way through the chinks of the door and an air hole in the masonry of the back wall. She sank on a half emptied sack of mealies and tried to reflect. Her first idea was of escape, but she soon realized that that was a practical impossibility. The stout, yellow wood door was locked upon her, and a sentry stood before it. She rose and looked through the air hole in the rear wall, but there another sentry was posted. Then she turned her attention to the side wall that divided the room from the wagon house. It was built of four-teen inch green brickwork, and had cracked from the shrinkage of the bricks, so that she could hear anything that went on in the wagon house, and even see anybody who might be moving about in it. But it was far too strong for her to hope to be able to break it through, and even if she did, it would be useless, for there were armed men there also. Besides how could she run away and leave her old uncle to his fate?

CHAPTER XXIX.

CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

Half an hour passed in silence, which was only broken by the footsteps of the sentries as they tramped, or rather loitered, up and down, or by the occasional fall of some calcined masonry from the walls of the burned-out house. What between the smell of smoke and dust, the heat of the sun on the tin roof above, and of the red hot embers of the house in front, the little room where Bessie was shut up was almost unbearable, and she felt as though she should faint there upon the sacks. Through one of the crinks in the wagon house wall there blew a little draught, and by this crack Bessie placed herself, leaning her head against the wall so as to get the full benefit of the air and command a view of the place. Presently, several of the Boers came into the wagon house and proceeded to pull some of the carts and timber out of it, leaving one back wagon, however, placed along the wall on the side opposite to the crack through which she was looking. Then they pulled the Scotch cart over to her side, laughing about something among themselves as they did so, and arranged it with its back turned toward the wagon, supporting the shafts upon a wagon jack. Next, out of the further corner of the place, they extracted an old saw bench and set it at the top of the open space. Then Bessie understood what they were doing; they were arranging a court, and the saw bench was the judge's chair. So Frank Muller meant to carry out his threat!

Shortly after this all the Boers, except those who were keeping guard, filed into the place and began to clamber on the back wagon, seating themselves with much rough joking in a double row upon the broad side rails. Next appeared Hans Coetzee, his hand bound up in a bloody handkerchief. He was pale and shaky, but Bessie could see that he was not hurt. But the worse for his wound. Then came Frank Muller himself, looking white and very terrible, and as he came the men stopped their joking and laughing. Indeed, it was curious to observe how strong was his ascendency over them. As a rule, the weak part of Boer organization is that it is practically impossible to get one Boer to pay deference to or obey another; but this was certainly not the case where Frank Muller was concerned.

Muller advanced without hesitation to the saw bench at the top of the space, and sat down on it, placing his rifle between his knees. After this there was a pause, and next minute Bessie saw her old uncle conducted in by two armed Boers, who halted in the middle of the space, about three paces from the saw bench, and stood one on either side of their prisoner. At the same time Hans Coetzee climbed up into the Scotch cart, and Muller drew a note book and a pencil from his pocket.

"Silence!" he said. "We are assembled here to try the Englishman, Silas Croft, by court martial. The charges against him are that by word and deed, notably by continuing to fly the English flag after the country had been surrendered to the republic, he has traitorously rebelled against the government of the country. Further, that he has attempted to murder a burgher of the republic by shooting at him with a loaded rifle. If these charges are proved against him he will be liable to death, by martial law. Prisoner Croft, what do you answer to the charges against you?"

The old man, who seemed very quiet and composed, looked at his judge and then replied:

"I am an English subject. I only defended my house after you had murdered one of my servants. I deny your jurisdiction over me, and I refuse to plead."

Frank Muller made some notes in his pocket book, and then said, "I overrule the prisoner's objection as to the jurisdiction of the court. As to the charges, we will now take evidence. Of the first charge no evidence is needed, for we all saw the flag flying. As to the second, Hans Coetzee, the assaulted burgher, will now give evidence. Hans Coetzee, do you swear in the name of God and the republic to speak the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?"

"Almighty, yes," answered Hans, from the cart on which he had enthroned himself, "so help me, the dear Lord."

"Proceed then."

"I was entering the house of the prisoner to arrest him, in obedience to your worshipful commands, when the prisoner lifted a gun and fired at me. The bullet from the gun struck me on the ear, cutting it and putting me to much pain and loss of blood. That is the evidence I have to give."

"That's right, that is not a lie," said some of the men on the wagon.

"Prisoner, have you any question to ask the witness?" said Muller.

"I have no questions to ask; I deny your jurisdiction," said the old man with spirit.

"The prisoner declines to question the witness, and again pleads to the jurisdiction, a plea which I have overruled. Gentlemen, do you desire to hear any further evidence?"

"No, no."

"Do you then find the prisoner guilty of the charges laid against him?"

"Yes, yes," from the wagon.

Muller made a further note in his book and then went on:

"Then, the prisoner having been found guilty of high treason and attempted murder, the only matter that remains is the question of the punishment required to be meted out by the law to such wicked and horrible offenses. Every man will give his verdict, having duly considered if there is any way by which, in accordance with the holy dictates of his conscience, and with the natural promptings to pity in his heart, he can extend mercy to the prisoner. As commandant and president of the court, the first vote lies with me; and I must tell you, gentlemen, that I feel the responsibility a very heavy one in the sight of God and my country; and I must also warn you not to be influenced or overruled by my decision, who am, like you, only a man, liable to err and be led away."

"Hear, hear," said the voices on the wagon, as he paused to note the effect of his address.

"Gentlemen and burghers of the state, my natural promptings in this case are toward pity. The prisoner is an old man, who has lived many years among us like a brother. Indeed, he is a 'voortrekker,' and, though an Englishman, one of the fathers of the land. Can we condemn such a one to a bloody grave, more especially as he has a niece dependent upon him?"

"No, no," they cried, in answer to this skillful touch upon the better strings in their nature.

"Gentlemen, those sentiments do you honor. My own heart cried but now 'No, no; whatever his sins have been, let the old man go free.' But then came reflection. True, the prisoner is old; but should not age have taught him wisdom? Is that which is not to be forgiven to youth to be forgiven to the ripe experience of many years? May a man murder and be a traitor because he is old?"

"No, certainly not!" cried the chorus on the wagon.

"Then there is the second point. He was a 'voortrekker' and a father of the land. Should he not therefore have known better than to betray it into the hands of the cruel, godless English? For, gentlemen, though that charge is not laid against him, we must remember, as throwing a light upon his general character, that the prisoner was one of those vile men who betrayed the land to Sheptstone. Is it not a most cruel and unnatural thing that a father should sell his own child into slavery:—that a father of the land should barter away its freedom? Therefore on this point, too, does justice temper mercy."

"That is so," said the chorus with particular enthusiasm, most of them having themselves been instrumental in bringing the annexation about.

"Then one more thing: this man has a niece, and it is the care of all good men to see that the young should not be left destitute and friendless, lest they should grow up bad and become enemies to the well being of the state. But in this case that will not be so, for the farm will go to the girl by law; and, indeed, she will be well rid of so desperate and godless an old man.

"And now, having set my reason toward one side and the other before you, and having warned you fully to act each man according to his conscience, I give my vote. It is"—and in the midst of the most intense silence he paused and looked at old Silas, who never even quailed—"it is death."

There was a little hum of conversation, and poor Bessie, surveying the scene through the crack in the store room wall, groaned in bitterness and despair of heart.

Then Hans Coetzee spoke. It cut his bosom in two, he said, to have to say a word against one to whom he lied for many years been as a brother. But, then, what was he to do? The man had plotted evil against their land, the dear land that the dear Lord had given them, and which they and their fathers had on numerous occasions watered, and were still continuing to water, with their blood. What could be a fitting punishment for so black hearted a traitor, and how would it be possible to insure the better behavior of other evil-disposed Englishmen, unless they inflicted that punishment? Let the people look at him for an answer—though personally speaking, he entered it with many tears, and that answer was death.

After this there were no more speeches, but each man voted according to his age, upon his name being called by the president. At first there was a little hesitation, for some among them were fond of old Silas, and loath to destroy him. But Frank Muller had played his game very well, and, notwithstanding his appeals to their independence of judgment, they knew full surely what would happen to him who gave his vote against the president. So they swallowed their better feelings with all the ease for which such swallowing is noted, and one by one uttered the fatal word.

When they had done Frank Muller addressed Silas:

"Prisoner, you have heard the judgment against you. I need not now recapitulate your crimes. You have had a fair and open trial by court martial, such as our law directs. Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you in accordance with the judgment?"

Old Silas looked up with flashing eyes, and shook back his fringe of white hair like a lion at bay.

"I have nothing to say. If you will do murder, do it, black hearted villain that you are! I might point to my gray hairs, to my murdered servant, to my home that took me ten years to build, destroyed by you! I might tell you how I have been a good citizen and lived peaceably with my neighboring in the land for more than twenty years—and done kindness after kindness to many of you who are going to murder me in cold blood! But I will not. Shoot me if you will, and may my death lie heavy on your hands. This morning I would have said that my country would avenge me; I cannot say that now, for England has deserted us and I have no country. Therefore I leave the vengeance in the hands of God, who never fails to avenge, though sometimes he waits for long to do it. I am not afraid of you. Shoot me now if you like. I have lost my honor, my home and my country; why should I not lose my life also?"

Frank Muller fixed his cold eyes upon the old man's quivering face and smiled a dreadful smile of triumph.

"Prisoner, it is now my duty, in the name of God and the republic, to sentence you to be shot to-morrow at dawn, and may the Almighty forgive you your wickedness and have mercy upon your soul.

RECEIVING SENTENCE.

"Let the prisoner be removed, and let a man ride full speed to the empty house on the hillside, where the Englishman with the red beard used to live, one hour this side of Wakkerstroom, and bring back with him the clergyman he will find waiting there, that the prisoner may be offered his ministrations. Also let two men be set to dig the prisoner's grave in the burial place at the back of the house."

The guards laid their hands upon the old man's shoulders, and he turned and went with them without a word. Bessie watched him go, through her crack in the wall, till the last the afternoon sun had got behind the hill and the deep wagon house was full of shadow that seemed to gather round him and invest him with a somber, mysterious grandeur. He looked like a king of evil, for evil has her princes as well as good, and stamps them with her imperial seal of power, and crowns them with a diadem of her own; among these Frank Muller was surely great. A little smile of triumph played upon his beautiful, cruel face, a little light danced within his cold eyes and ran down the yellow beard. At that moment he might have sat for a portrait of his master, the devil.

Presently he awoke from his reverie. "I have her!" he said to himself; "I have her in a vise! She cannot escape me; she cannot let the old man die! Those curs have served my purpose well; they run as easy to play on as a fiddle, and I am a good player. Yes, and now we are getting to the end of the tune."

To be continued.

People Demand Protection.—Patent Medicines.

What are they? As a general thing they are prescriptions having been used with great success by old and well-read physicians. Thousands of invalids have been unexpectedly cured by their use, and they are the wonder and dread of physicians and medical colleges in the U. S., so much so, that physicians graduating at medical colleges are required to discontinance proprietary medicines, as through them the country doctor loses his most profitable practice. As a manufacturer of proprietary medicines, Dr. G. G. Green of Woodbury, N. J., advocates most cordially,—in order to prevent the risk that the sick and afflicted are liable to, almost daily by the use of patent medicines put out by inexperienced persons for aggrandizement only, and the employing of inexperienced and incompetent doctors by which almost every village and town is cursed; and men claiming to be doctors who had better be undertakers, experimenting with their patents and robbing them of their money and health,—for the good of the afflicted that our government protect its people by making laws to regulate the practice of medicine by better experienced and more thoroughly educated physicians, and thereby keep up the honor and credit of the profession, also form laws for the recording of receipts of proprietary medicines, under examination and decision of experienced chemists and physicians appointed for that purpose by the government, before they are licensed for general use. He would need freely place the recipe of Boschee's German Syrup and Green's August Flower under such laws, had he the proper protection, and thereby save the prejudice of the people, and avoid the competition and imitation of worthless medicines.—*Copied from the Chicago Mail, Aug. 3, '87.*

The Original Yankee.

"What are you at work on now?" I asked A. J. Avery, a Norway man, the other day, as he took your reporter into his shop where were seen numerous inventions in various stages of completion. "I am experimenting, principally on a machine began fifteen years ago, and I have the utmost confidence that it will be a very best."

"Will it be of any practical value?" I ventured to inquire, having considerable doubt, it having taken so long, and still yet unfinished.

"It has already been of much service to me. I have got all my ideas by which I have been able to perfect and get patents on my inventions from it. The first thing I began on after I had experimented a little on my machine, was a reversible door hinge. I worked it for one and I sold the patent. The next was a coupler, for which a stock company was formed. I was in Massachusetts then, and I sold out my interest prior to coming to Maine, where I was born and lived prior to going into the army."

I had noticed that he was lame in one leg and learned before I came away that Mr. Avery had enlisted at sixteen, in the 9th Maine, and was terribly wounded at Cold Harbor.

"My next," he resumed, "was a blind-fastener, which is in use now. Here is the model."

I examined it and found it all that was claimed for it. He then showed me a little instrument used by shoemakers for trimming boots and shoes, on which he had obtained a patent.

"Several of these, Mr. Reporter, are in use in our factory and in Lynn, Mass."

"What do you say of it, Mr. Lewis?" he asked, turning to the boss of the bottoming room, who was present.

"It is the best thing of the kind out, and you ought to make your fortune. It works to a charm."

"What is this," I inquired, taking down a leather bag that hung on a hook by the wall of the room.

"It is a mail bag which, when it gets into use, will save the government $60,000 per year. It can't be picked, unless a hole is cut in the bag. Not even a five-cent piece can be got out of it except in the regular way. There are no staples or bolts. The wear and tear is reduced to a minimum, as it is more simple in its construction than those now in use.

"I have experimented on a boat and have attained results that will astonish yachtmen when it gets to going. I got the idea from reading about how the English 'Genesta' was built.

"I have demonstrated that a boat carrying 100 tons ballast, to keep her right side up will require only fifteen tons, to the most, to carry the same amount of sail. There isn't a particle of doubt about it. It will make the yachtmen wild when they see it."

Mr. A.'s sharp, dark eyes shone, with enthusiasm and confidence as he said this.

"I will call your attention, Mr. Reporter, to one thing more. Look at this little contrivance on this car. It is a carcoupler that beats them all. It works without pin or link. All inventions of this kind with the pin and link have failed, because if the pin gets sprung a little as it is apt to do, it won't work at all. They look well on paper but they have not proved to be practical. I went to Chicago, ten years ago, where they had a railroad exhibition, and I saw everything in the shape of a car-coupler that had then been perfected enough to put on an exhibition. The one principally used on passenger cars works on the Miller principle. There is none adopted for freight cars as yet. Mine will work on freight as well as on passenger trains. The latter cars don't have any play to their coupler, but freight cars must have it. For this reason, among others, it is easier to start a freight train of thirty cars than a passenger train of ten."

"Are all these the children, so to speak, of your 'machine' which is yet unborn?"

"They are, and there is, perhaps, a larger progeny to follow. When you call again I may have something more interesting to show you."—*Journal.*

A Rare Opportunity for Profit.

The Tortillita Mines.

(From The Boston Globe.)

The soundest, greatest and best mining enterprise in America to-day, whose shares are on the market, is the Tortillita. The property comprises twelve developed mines in profitable operation, located in Pinal county, Arizona, on the mother lode. Over $150,000 in bullion has already been taken out of the three mines now being worked, and the permanency of the mines has been demonstrated. The capital stock of the company is $1,000,000 based on property worth $15,000,000, shares $2 each, at which price they can be purchased by subscription through any banker or broker, or by letter, telegraph or in person from the president of the company, Mr. Joseph H. Reall, 57 Broadway, New York. The stock is being largely taken for private investment and an early dividend is promised. Subscription may be made for from one share to 1,000. The stock is listed on the New York Consolidated Stock Exchange, and will be called when the subscription books close, which will be at an early day. The price is likely to advance materially. The Tortillita is second only to the famous Comstock in its output and promise.

Dr. W. F. Hutchinson will continue his lively sketches of Venezuelan scenery and travel in the coming number of The American Magazine. Curacao and Maracaibo were visited, and an account is given of a very curious village of aboriginal lake-dwellers, whose structures and mode of living connect the present with prehistoric ages.

Take a D. K. and be O. K. See ad. 13tf

THE LOST CHILD!

A Wonderful Revelation of the Causes that are Killing Off so Many Children.

Parents Criminally Responsible for Many of the Deaths that Occur.

The New York *World* has been investigating the milk supply of the metropolis. A reporter was sent to several hundred dealers, bought some of their milk and then had it carefully analyzed. The result was terrible, and the *World* headed its article "Slaughter of the Innocents." The same sad facts are true in every city. Little children are permitted to die by the carelessness and neglect of their parents. Cholera infantum, dysentery and scores of other troubles come and the poor little creatures die and are mourned by the parents, when by the proper precaution and care they might live to a good old age. It is all wrong and parents are criminally responsible for it.

"But," the wretched father or mother whose child is languishing cries: "What can I do?" or, "What could I have done to save my child?" The answer is simple. Exercise care and prevent the coming on of disease. The little body responds quickly to care and the right nourishment. The eminent Dr. Vanderville, of New York, who has done so much to advance science and relieve suffering, relates the following incident:

POOR BOY.

"A well-known lady, living on Columbus avenue, Boston, had a beautiful little boy, nearly three years old. He had always been unusually healthy, but at the beginning of hot weather showed signs of sickness. He lost all enjoyment for playing; he was peevish and fretful and did not care for food. These troubles increased until he became alarmingly ill. The mother had been using a remedy for a severe trouble to which she was subject and which far too many mothers are also afflicted with, and had found it so remarkable she determined to try it with her boy. Its effect was wonderful. Within three days he was out and playing with his usual vigor, and has been in perfect health ever since. The medicine which restored that child was Hunt's Remedy, which has long been acknowledged by physicians as the best known preparation for kidney troubles, Bright's disease and female difficulties, but which has not been given to children nearly as much as it deserves to be. It contains the wonderful vegetable which the old Knickerbockers used so freely, and which they gave to their children, and it is unquestionably the purest and most reliable family remedy known to the medical world."

HAPPY AND HEALTHY.

So much from the eminent doctor. Now note the following sad case: Mrs. Tiedman, of Springfield, had a charming little daughter. The child was enjoyed better health, and yet, apparently without any cause, lost flesh, and one began to pine at the approach of hot weather. It was painful to see the look of quiet suffering on her face, the gradual wasting away and the steady approach of the disease. The corners of the mouth drooped. Dark lines began to come under the eyes. The waxy pale complexion faded, and a sickening pallor took its place. And so the little one gradually wasted away and sank into an untimely grave. Here

A SAD CASE.

and must be the thought of parents when they realize that all this sickness, all this suffering, and death itself, might have been avoided if the proper care, attention, and the use of the right remedy had been employed. It is the duty of all parents to carefully guard the life and health of their children; to see that proper food is provided, and that the best known remedies are in the house for their use. That Hunt's Remedy, so highly spoken of above, is one of the best known medicines, not only for adults, but also for children, is a fact attested by physicians and confirmed by the experience of hundreds of prominent families. It has saved the lives of very many, both old and young, who were declared hopeless, and it richly deserves the popularity it has achieved. Parents who permit their children to pine away when they can so readily be saved, have no one to blame but themselves.

KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN

JAS. S. KIRK & CO. WHITE RUSSIAN

The only brand of Laundry Soap awarded a first class medal at the New Orleans Exposition. Guaranteed absolutely pure, and for general household purposes is the very best

SOAP.

SPURR'S DRIVE TOBACCO

FOUR OUNCE PLUGS, BLACK & RED FOR CHEWING OR SMOKING. BRIGHT FOR SMOKING. HOWARD W. SPURR & CO. Prop'rs BOSTON.

Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest are speedily and permanently cured by the use of

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,

which does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials. The genuine is signed "I. Butts" on the wrapper. SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Prop'rs, Boston, Mass. Sold by dealers generally.

FRUIT JARS AT Hobbs' Variety Store.

The Lightening is the Best, and the Price is only a Trifle more.

2 quarts,	$1.40	per Dozen.
"	1.12	" "
1 pint,	0.96	" "

EASTIC STARCH

The First and Only Starch put up by men who have a practical knowledge of the laundry profession. It requires no cooking, keeps fresh from starch, gives a beautiful glossy finish, and gives shirts, cuffs and collars the whiteness and beautiful polish they have when new. Ask your grocer for it. Sold by all grocers. J. C. HOTCHKISS & BROS., New Haven, Conn., is on every package. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

IN CONNECTION WITH THIS STARCH USE

BLEACHING BLUING

Unequaled for Laundry purposes. It is concentrated and therefore cheaper than other brands. It invariably makes your clothes snowy white. Ask your grocer for it.

Sunday-School Lesson.

For August 21st.

Jesus and the Law.—Matt. v, 17-26. Notes.—"To destroy the law or the prophets." He was immediately seen that Christ's attitude to the Mosaic law was not that of the Jewish teachers. His was a spiritual, not a formal teaching. Because he cared little for ceremonies and the little niceties of the law they regarded him as indifferent to the law. He had to show them that he knew its spirit. The law is the book of Moses; the prophets, from Isaiah to Malachi.——"But to fulfill."—Not in the sense in which a prophecy or a type is fulfilled, but in the sense of filling to its fulness what is lacking, as he proceeds to do by giving the fullest spiritual meaning to the commands of the law.——"Jot."—The smallest letter, the name of which was jot or yod, corresponding to our i or y.——"Tittle."—The little ornamental points on the letters.——"till all be accomplished."—This does not mean "fulfilled," as the Common Version has it, but a different Greek word is used, implying that the object for which the Scripture was written is attained. Not till then, which will be when the end of the world is come, will one jot of the real meaning of the law pass away. Yet it is a fact that Christ knew that his religion would annul the ceremonial law. He means that all his teaching makes the law fuller not emptier than before. He speaks of the great effect and character of his teachings.——"Least in the kingdom of heaven."—He does not understand the principles of the new dispensation.——"Exceed.....the scribes."—They were charging neglect of the law. He turns the tables, proving that his teachings added to the law.——"Of old time."—"Not by them." Said in the law of Moses.——"Judgment."—The local tribunal.——"Council."—The highest tribunal, or Sanhedrim.——"Raca;" "thou fool."—"Raca" seems to be literally brew for a vain, worthless person, and a less reproachful term than fool.——"Hell of fire."—The Greek for Hell is Gehenna, meaning, primarily, Valley of Hinnom, where refuse was thrown and burned.——"Agree with thine adversary."—Verses 25 and 26 repeat and amply verses 23 and 24. They show that hostility is like murder, and that no quarrelling is to be allowed on penalty of the severest judgment, such as the Mosaic law inflicted on murder.

Instruction.—Good men and reformers are always called destroyers of the law. Luther and Calvin and Arminius were all regarded by those who went before them as foes to the Bible. The deepest lesson of this passage is that all religion is in the heart not the outward forms. The letter killeth, the Spirit giveth life. More and more and more of love is wanted, rather than of exactions and prohibitions. Paul developed into his doctrine of faith and works.

Those who fail are not necessarily excluded from the kingdom of Heaven. They may be in it, and yet not have an honored place in it. It is a merciful discipline.

A religion of mere formality has nothing to do with Christianity. It must exceed that of the scribes. "You must do this," and "you must not do that," is the religion of the scribes. Christ's religion is love and forgiveness.

What is offensive to God is not the outward act of killing, but the inward state of the heart that makes one kill. Human law takes cognizance only the outward act, because it cannot otherwise judge of the heart. But God can judge of the heart, and does not need to inquire whether the outward act corresponds.

One who hates or kills another may yet have all the moral guilt of the murderer. If he is angry with him, keeps a grudge against him, wishes he could kill him, but refrains only because it is not prudent, then he is a real murderer.

Lower degrees of angry grudge are murderous also in nature, if not in degree. They are all hateful to God. One who allows himself to give way to bad temper is very displeasing to God.

All religious service is vitiated by indulging in an evil temper. One who has a grudge against another, no matter which party is to blame, has no right to claim any religious privileges until he has settled his difficulty by all proper concession.

Christ does not hesitate to appeal to fear to persuade people to do right. Fear of punishment is a proper and powerful motive. It is not the only motive, nor the highest, but it is legitimate.

Maine State Fair.

Special Premiums.

The old State Agricultural Society will hold its annual Fair on its Park at Lewiston, Sept. 6—9. It is unnecessary to say the exhibition in all its departments will be of its usual high character, and all that is needed to bring a crowd of visitors from every corner and town of the State is a series of fair weather days.

The annual premium list is out containing premiums offered footing up many thousand dollars, embracing every department of agricultural economy.

In addition a series of special premiums are offered by individuals, as follows:—

By Rufus Prince, Turner—For 3-year-old heifer making most inches of cream at milking 3d day of Fair, $10.

A. L. Dennison, Portland—Best exhibit in needle and fancy work by girl 20 years or under, $10.

B. F. Briggs, Auburn—Best trotting bred foal of 1887, $10.

Alonzo Libby, Saccarappa—Best running pony, $10.

S. G. Jerrard, Levant—Largest exhibit print butter made from cow in one week in August, $10.

George E. Brackett, Belfast—Largest and best exhibit of farm products including grain, roots and vegetables, by boy 18 years old or under, $10; open only to farm where he worked. 1st, $7; 2d, $3. Must be at least two competitors, and exhibit confined to 200 feet in hall.

Benj. Hilton, Mt. Anson—Best dairy cow any age or breed, $10.

Z. A. Gilbert, E. Turner—Largest quantity of milk by a Holstein cow, exhibited, $10.

G. M. Twitchell, Readfield—Pair white Plymouth Rock chicks to farmer's daughter 15 years or less, making best lot of six lbs. or more of butter. At least two competitors.

H. C. Burleigh, Fosselboro—Best pair fat steers, any age, by boy 18 or under, $10.

A. L. & E. F. Goss, Lewiston—Best apparatus for unloading hay, in operation, $50.

American Jersey Club Prize—Best herd of registered Jersey cattle in Maine, comprising at least one bull and four cows or heifers, $100.

E. B. Mallett, jr., Freeport—Best pair 2-year-old steers; yearling colt; pen of 3 ewe lambs, all owned and exhibited by boys 18 years or under, $10 each. Also for best loaf of wheat bread; brown bread; specimen silk embroidery; 5 skeins woolen yarn; oil painting on china, all made, executed and exhibited by girls 18 years or under, $10.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE FOR INTERNAL —AND— EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an Illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will never after thank their lucky stars. All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 50 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

RAWSON'S HORSE MEDICINES!

Seven different kinds, and all warranted to give entire satisfaction. After over 35 years of experimental practice, I offer to the public these medicines which are now used all over the country and pronounced superior to all others. After having so long practiced in doctoring horses and cattle, I know what I am offering you: they are not made by a receipt picked out of some old newspaper pamphlet, but are put up scientifically from pure ingredients and no poisonous material used in them. Each kind for its own specific use—not simply one kind to cure everything—which is preposterous on the start. For sale by all Druggists generally. Put up by J. H. RAWSON, Paris, Me. ☞All correspondance relating to sick and diseased horses promptly answered when accompanied by a stamp. All opperations warranted when desired.

Anti-Apoplectine

Is a combination of the most potent remedies known to Medical Science for preserving the fluidity and PURITY of the Blood, and the integrity of the Blood Vessels, should you suffer from Dizziness or Pressure in Head, Spots before Eyes, Pain Around or Fullness of Heart, Pain in Region of Heart with feeling of Suffocation, Ringing Sound in Ears, Numbness or Prickly Sensation of Limbs, especially the Arm, Pain between Shoulders and In Side, Dry Cough, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, or if suffering from General Debility with Loss of Appetite, procure a bottle of Anti-Apoplectine, it not only

Prevents

Apoplexy, but cures Paralysis, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Angina Pectoris, Chronic Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Kidney and Bladder trouble, Dyspepsia, &c., &c.

For Sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00 a bottle, six bottles for $5.00. Send to DR. F. S. HUTCHINSON & CO., ENNISKILLEN FALLS, Vt., U. S. A., for circulars, testimonials and a treatise on

—Anoplexy!—

FOR NINE ($9.00) DOLLARS!!

—YOU CAN BUY THE BEST GRADE OF—

MOQUETTE PLUSH LOUNGES, FANCY WALNUT TRIMMINGS,

Delivered free of charge, at any R. R. Station in the State. These Goods are A No. 1.

☞Don't fail to examine all other grades of furniture equally as low. O. P. & G. E. ELLINGWOOD, West Paris, Me.

THUILEMANS FIELDS CAPILLARS

Testimonials Miraculous Cures Sent any applicant. Has proved a Positive Cure (where all other remedies fail) for Falling Hair, Thickening and enlarging Hair, Baldness, if roots are not dead. Dandruff, Blackheads, Pimples and Eruptions on Face, making the skin clear, soft and beautiful. Sunburn, Stings and Bites of insects, Chapped Hands, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Scald Head, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Sore Nipples, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Pain in Side, Chest, Back and Bowels, Piles, Fistula, Ulcers, Abscesses, Felons, Gangrene, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria, Croup, Sore Eyes, Ringworm, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Barber's Itch, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Boils, Carbuncles, Piles, Fistula, Poisons of all kinds, Bites of Animals, Reptiles, Spiders, Insects, Poisonous Plants, Stings of Bees, Wasps, Hornets, Musquitoes, Sand Flies, Ticks, Chiggers, Fleas, Bedbugs, Lice, Itch, Mange, Scaly Eruptions, Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Eczema